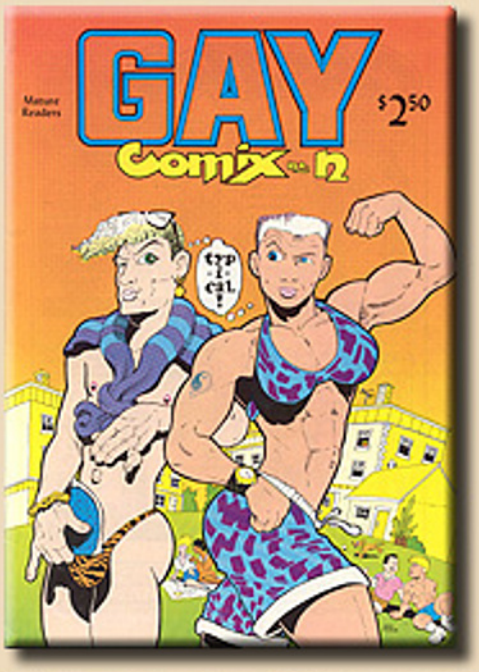

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Gay Comix #12

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2 - Castro
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11 - Jayson Gets Engaged
19 - Future Shock, Part 1
22 - Fill 'Er Up
24 - Romance in the Age Of AIDS
26 - Castroids
27 - Sparkle Spinsters in "In The Ghetto"
33 - Leonard & Larry
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42 - Ads
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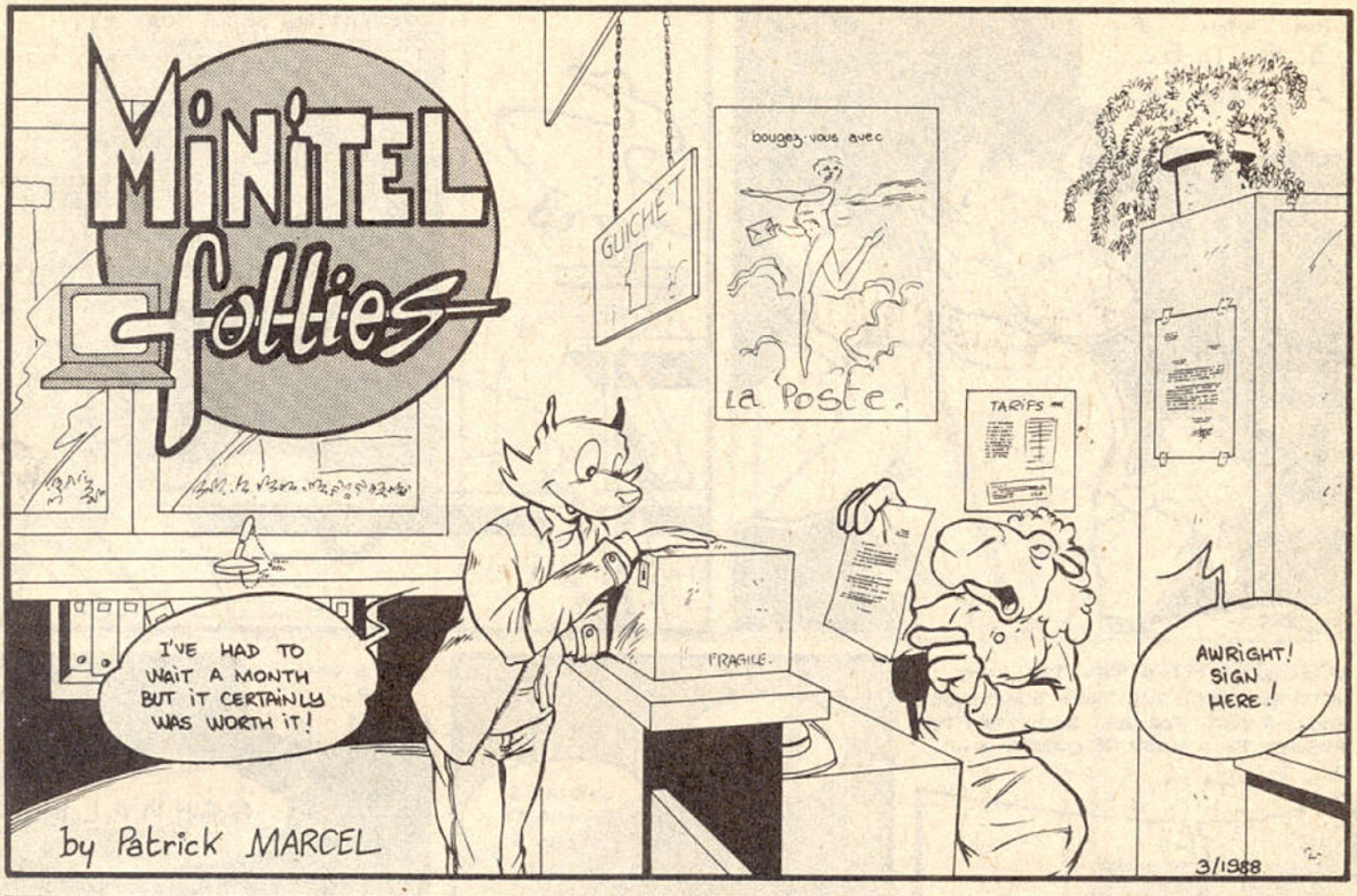
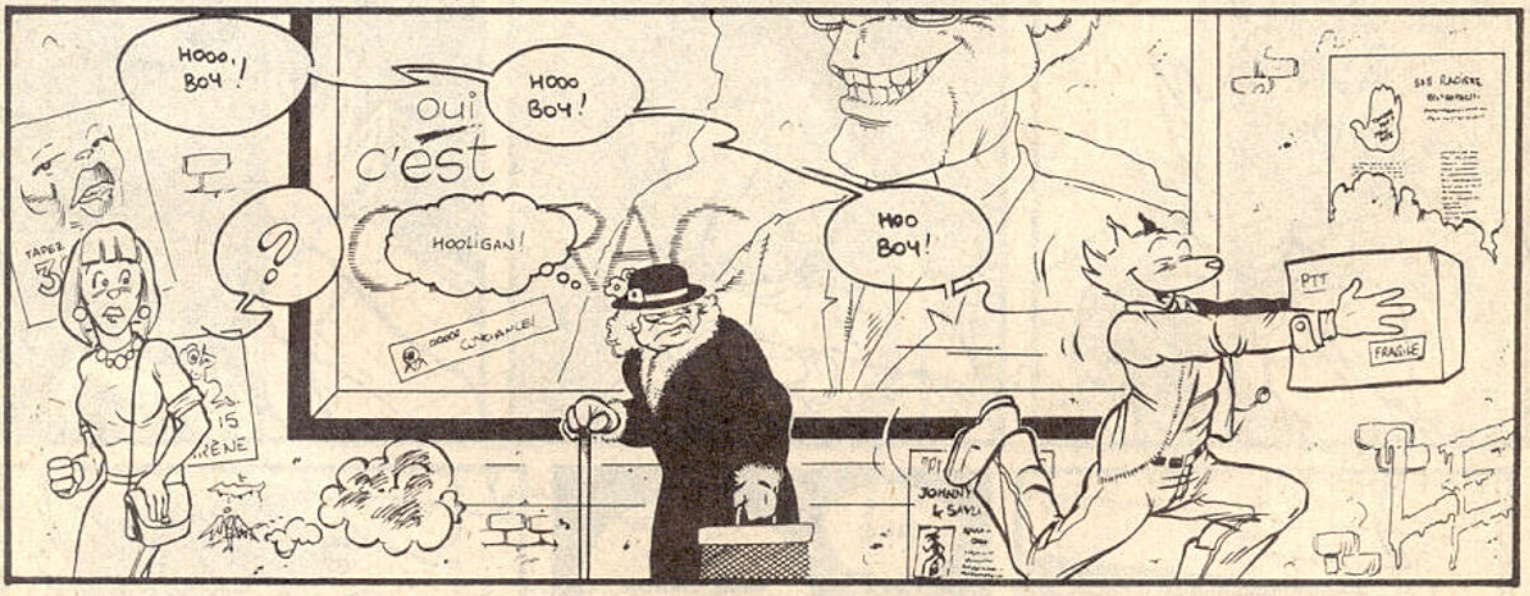
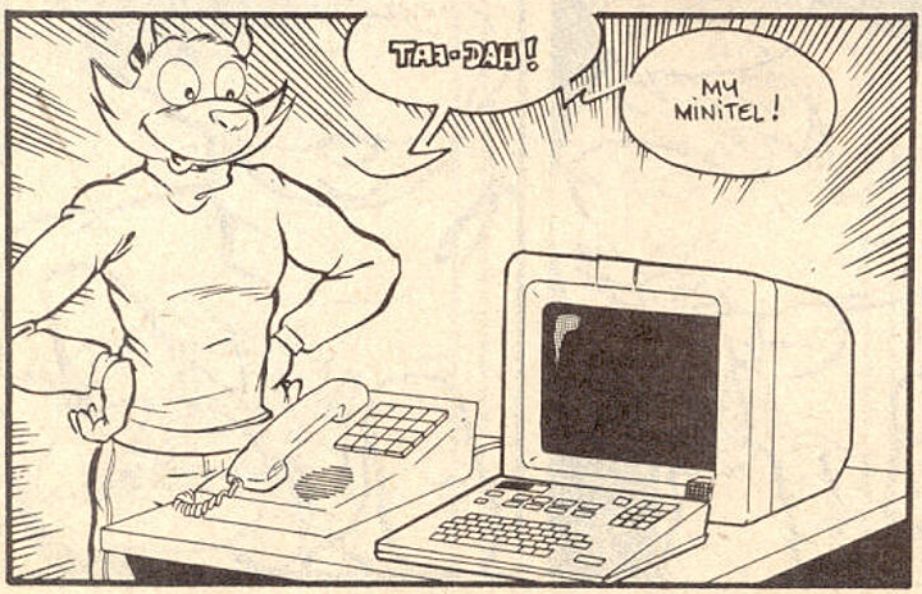
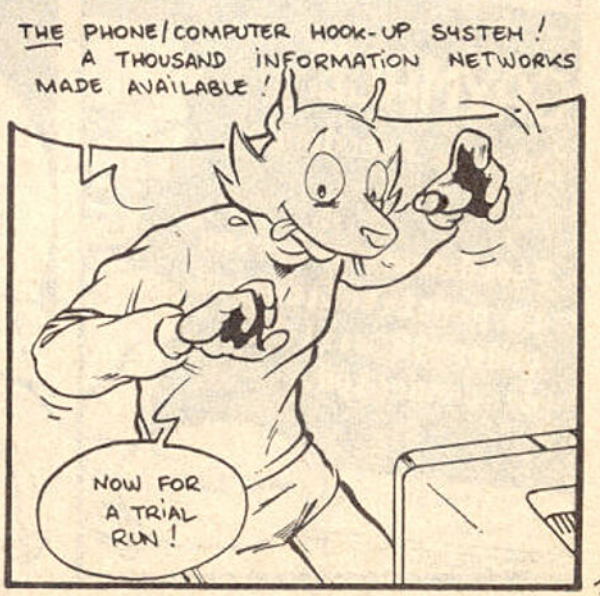
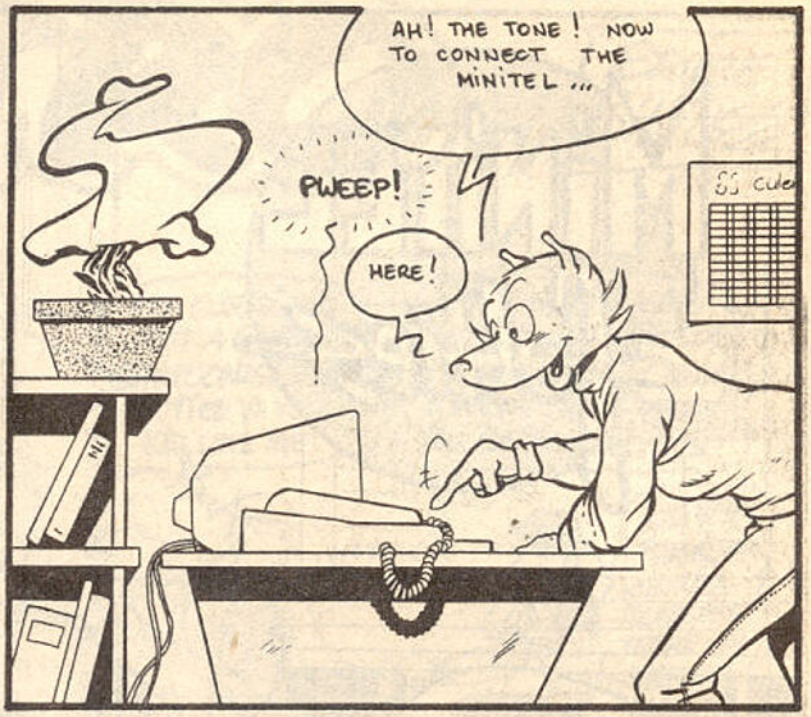

MINITEL follies
GUICHET 1
bougez-vous avec
La Poste.
TARIFS
I'VE HAD TO WAIT A MONTH BUT IT CERTAINLY WAS WORTH IT!
FRAGILE
AWRIGHT! SIGN HERE!
by Patrick MARCEL
3/1988

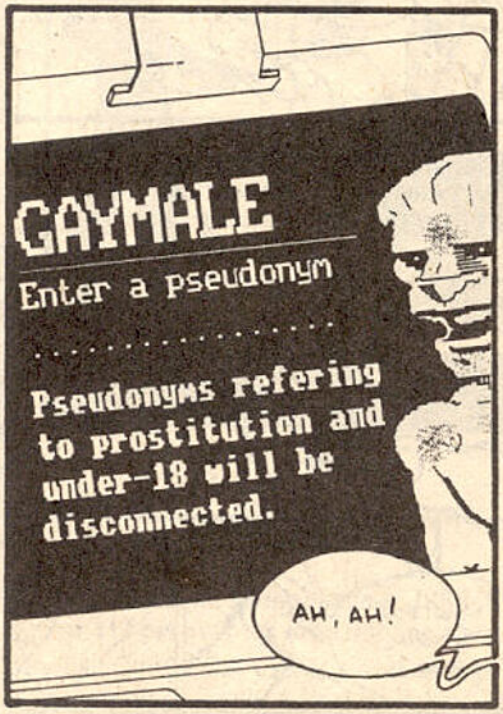

HOOO, BOY!
oui c'est
HOOO BOY!
HOOLIGAN!
?
HOO BOY!
PTT
FRAGILE


TAH-DAH!
MY MINITEL!


THE PHONE/COMPUTER HOOK-UP SYSTEM! A THOUSAND INFORMATION NETWORKS MADE AVAILABLE!
NOW FOR A TRIAL RUN!



OF COURSE, I COULD TRY THE INFO NETWORKS, GET THE TRAIN SCHEDULES, BOOK A SEAT FOR ANY SHOW, GET THE ANSWER TO A HOST OF QUESTIONS...



YAWN !
NOT TOO MANY CALLS. I SUPPOSE I SHOULD HAVE CHOSEN A HOTTER PSEUDONYM.

WELL... THIS IS EASILY TAKEN CARE OF...
WILD BEAST !

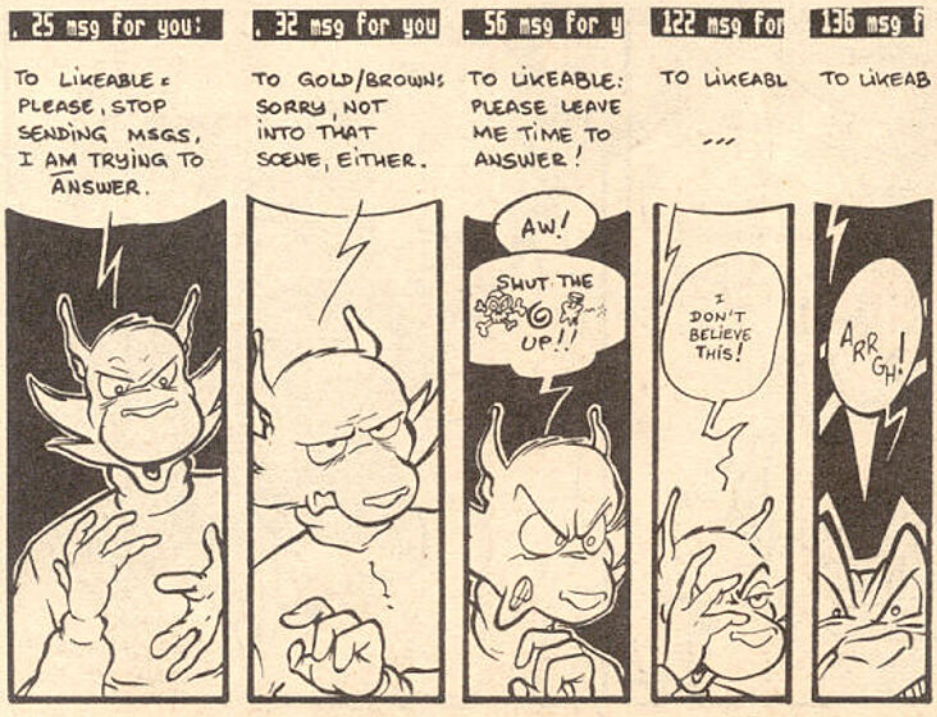
. 3 msg for you: .
AHA! WE'RE IN BUSINESS AGAIN!

. 6 msg for you: .
HEY! I'VE HARDLY ANSWERED THE FIRST BATCH THAT MORE MESSAGES POUR IN!

. 8 msg for you: .
TO LOCKERROOM: S.O.R.R.Y. I. L.I.V.E. T.O.O. F.A.R. A.W.A.Y.!.

. 13 msg for you: .
TO LIKEABLE: I AM ANSWERING AS FAST AS I CAN!

. 15 msg for you: .
TO CLOSE SHAVE: SORRY, I AM NOT INTO CROTCH-SHAVING!


. 25 msg for you:
TO LIKEABLE: PLEASE, STOP SENDING MSGS, I AM TRYING TO ANSWER.
. 32 msg for you
TO GOLD/BROWN: SORRY, NOT INTO THAT SCENE, EITHER.
. 56 msg for y
TO LIKEABLE: PLEASE LEAVE ME TIME TO ANSWER!
122 msg for
TO LIKEABL
...
136 msg f
TO LIKEAB
AW!
SHUT THE UP!!
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!
ARRGH!

ENOUGH!

CURRENTLY ON THE GAYMALE MEATRACK:

1 FROM TRANSEXUAL... TRANSYLVANIA
2 HOT JOCK
4 FOX
5 SLEAZY DADDY IN THE MILITARY
~~6 GOLD AND BROWN~~
7 CUTE AND HUNG
8 LOOKING FOR LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP
11 SWEET DUNGEON
12 I WANT TOM CRUISE (OR A REASONABLE LOOK
13 BLOND ATHLETE
~~14 SILLY SUE~~
15 HNDSM LIFEGUARD
16 BOB

HMPF... OBVIOUSLY THE PSEUDONYMS TEND TO BE RATHER... ER... COLORFUL!

HMM...

RIGHT. LET'S CHAT UP "BLOND ATHLETE".

HI!

AH! AN ANSWER!

ssage from BLOND ATHLETE

HI DSCRBE YRSLF

TALL, HANDSOME, RED-HAIRED. AND YOU?

message from BLOND ATHLETE:

28 YRS OLD MUSCLR HONSM HOW ABOUT MEETING EACH OTHR?

YOU BET, DEARIE!

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

AAARGH!

essage from BLOND ATHLE

BOONDOCKSVILLE

THAT'S 300 DAMN MILES AWAY!

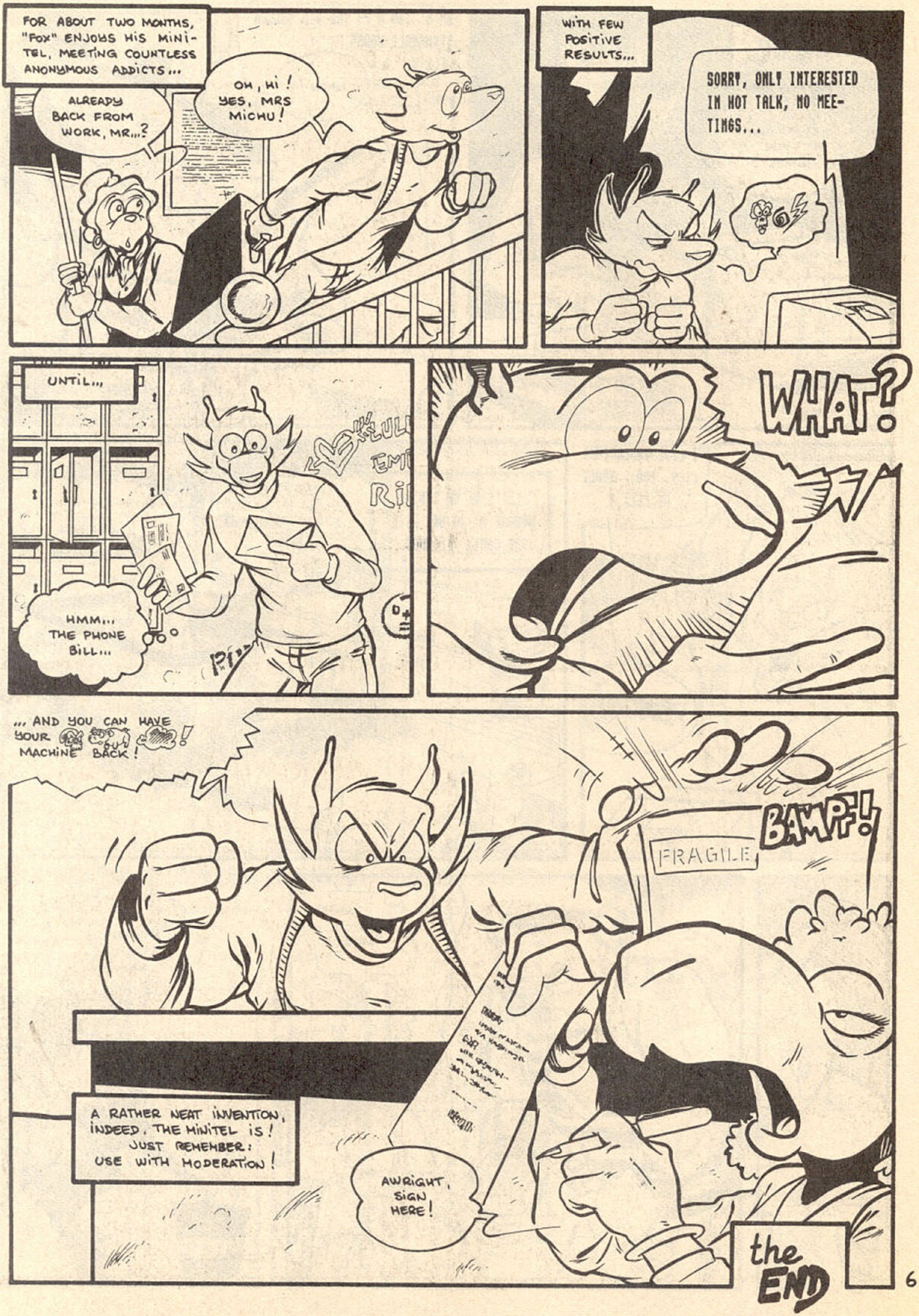
WELL, SO MUCH FOR THAT ONE ...

LET'S TRY "HNDSM LIFEGUARD"!

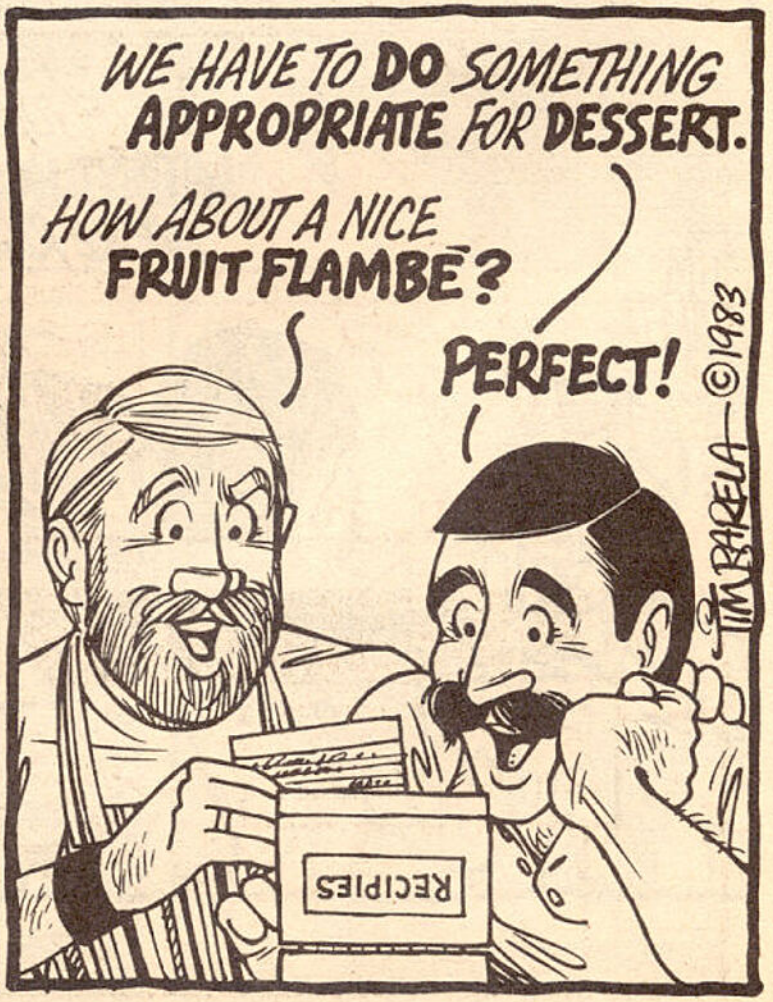
INTO HVY BONDAGE & TORTURE. R U READY, SLAVE?

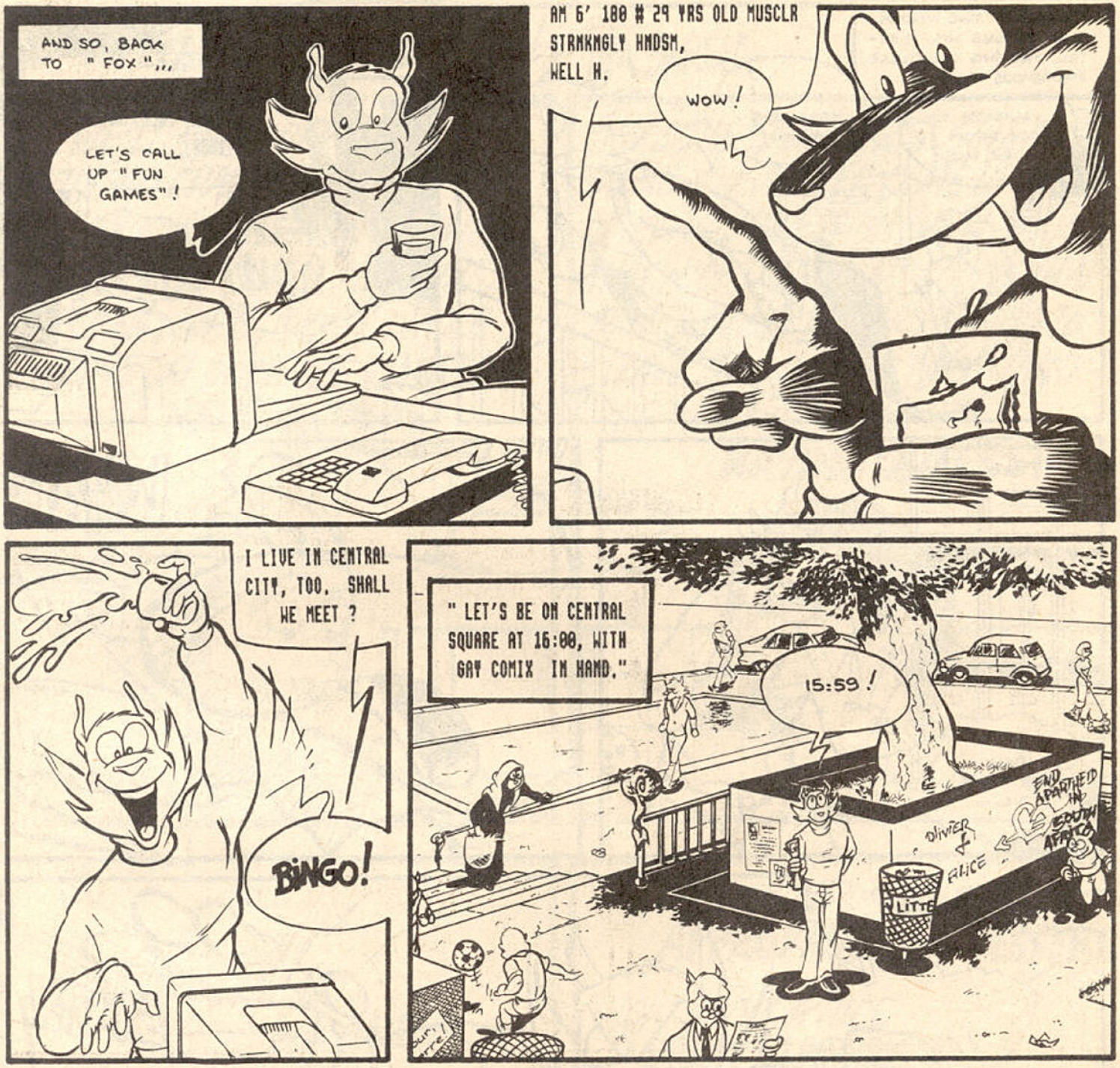
OOPS! WE'LL SKIP THIS ONE!

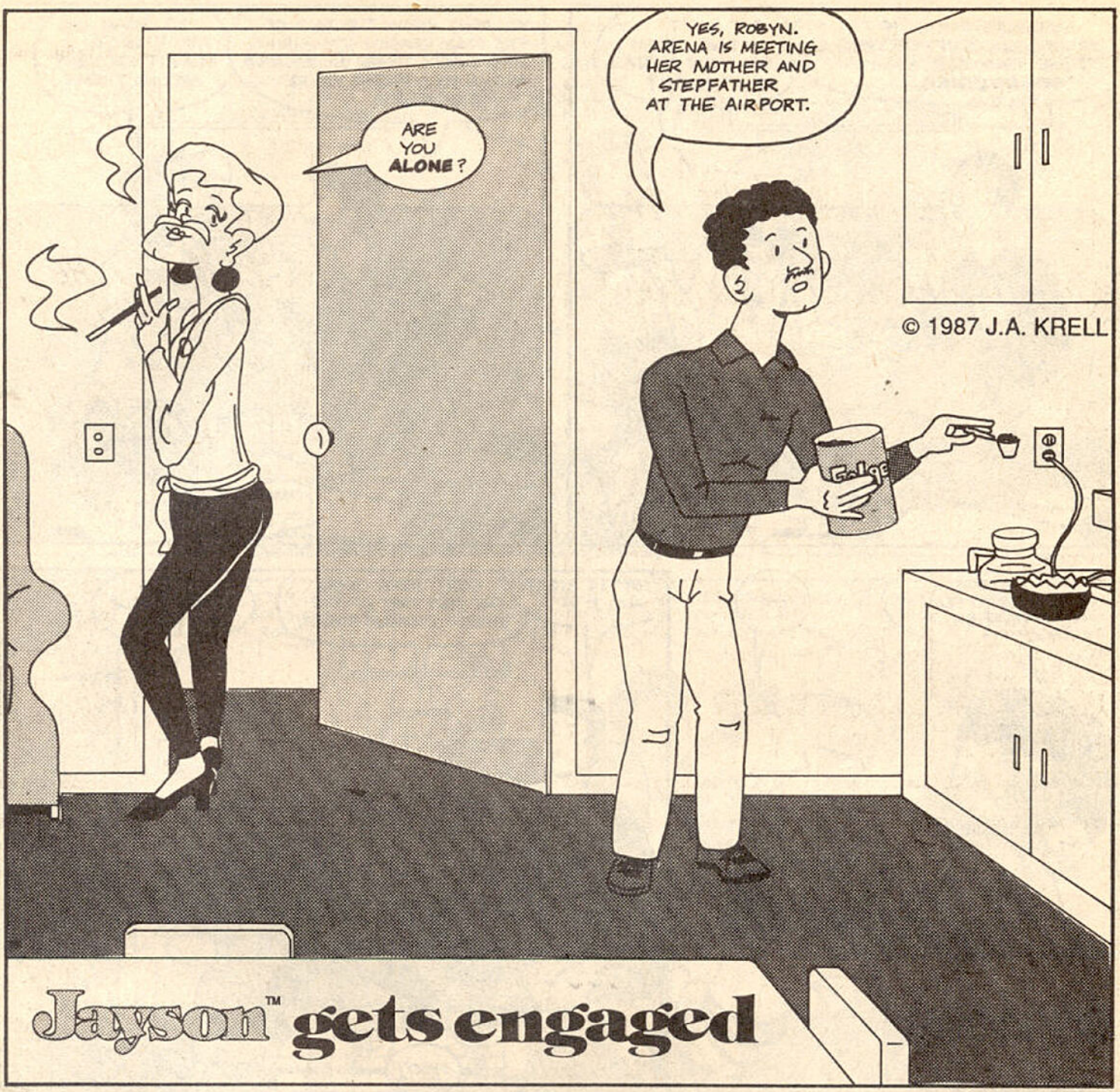
WHAT IS THIS, ANYWAY? THE S/M NETWORK?

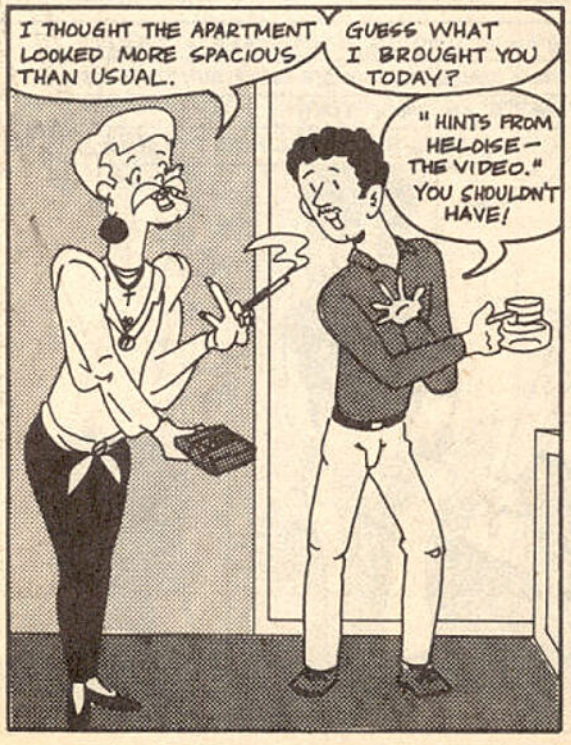

FOR ABOUT TWO MONTHS, "FOX" ENJOYS HIS MINITEL, MEETING COUNTLESS ANONYMOUS ADDICTS...
ALREADY BACK FROM WORK, MR...?
OH, HI! YES, MRS MICHU!
WITH FEW POSITIVE RESULTS...
SORRY, ONLY INTERESTED IN HOT TALK, NO MEETINGS...
UNTIL...
HMM... THE PHONE BILL...
WHAT?
... AND YOU CAN HAVE YOUR MACHINE BACK!
BAMF!
FRAGILE
A RATHER NEAT INVENTION, INDEED, THE MINITEL IS! JUST REMEMBER: USE WITH MODERATION!
AWRIGHT, SIGN HERE!
the END

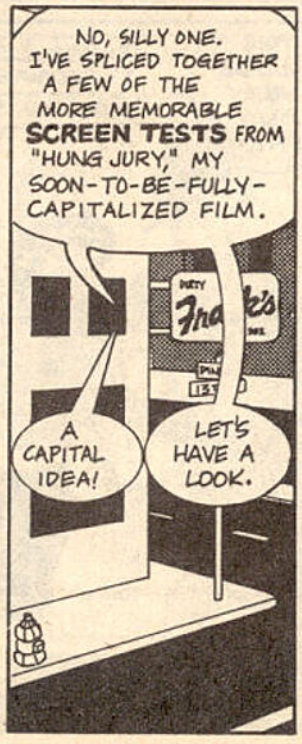
Leonard & Larry by Tim Barela

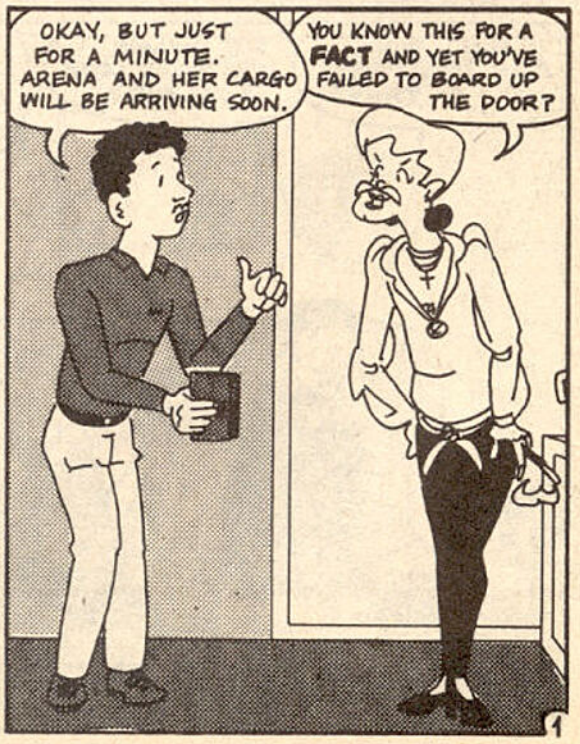



AND SO, BACK TO " FOX "...
LET'S CALL UP " FUN GAMES " !
AM 6' 180 # 29 YRS OLD MUSCLR STRNKNGLY HNDSM, WELL H.
WOW !
I LIVE IN CENTRAL CITY, TOO. SHALL WE MEET ?
BINGO!
" LET'S BE ON CENTRAL SQUARE AT 16:00, WITH GAY COMIX IN HAND."
15:59 !
END APARTHEID IN SOUTH AFRICA
OLIVIER & ALICE
LITTE
?!
BORN TO BRUISE
OOOPS!
"STRNKNGLY HNDSM" ? uh-oh...
GAY
LITTE


ARE YOU ALONE?
YES, ROBYN. ARENA IS MEETING HER MOTHER AND STEPFATHER AT THE AIRPORT.
© 1987 J.A. KRELL
Jayson™ gets engaged

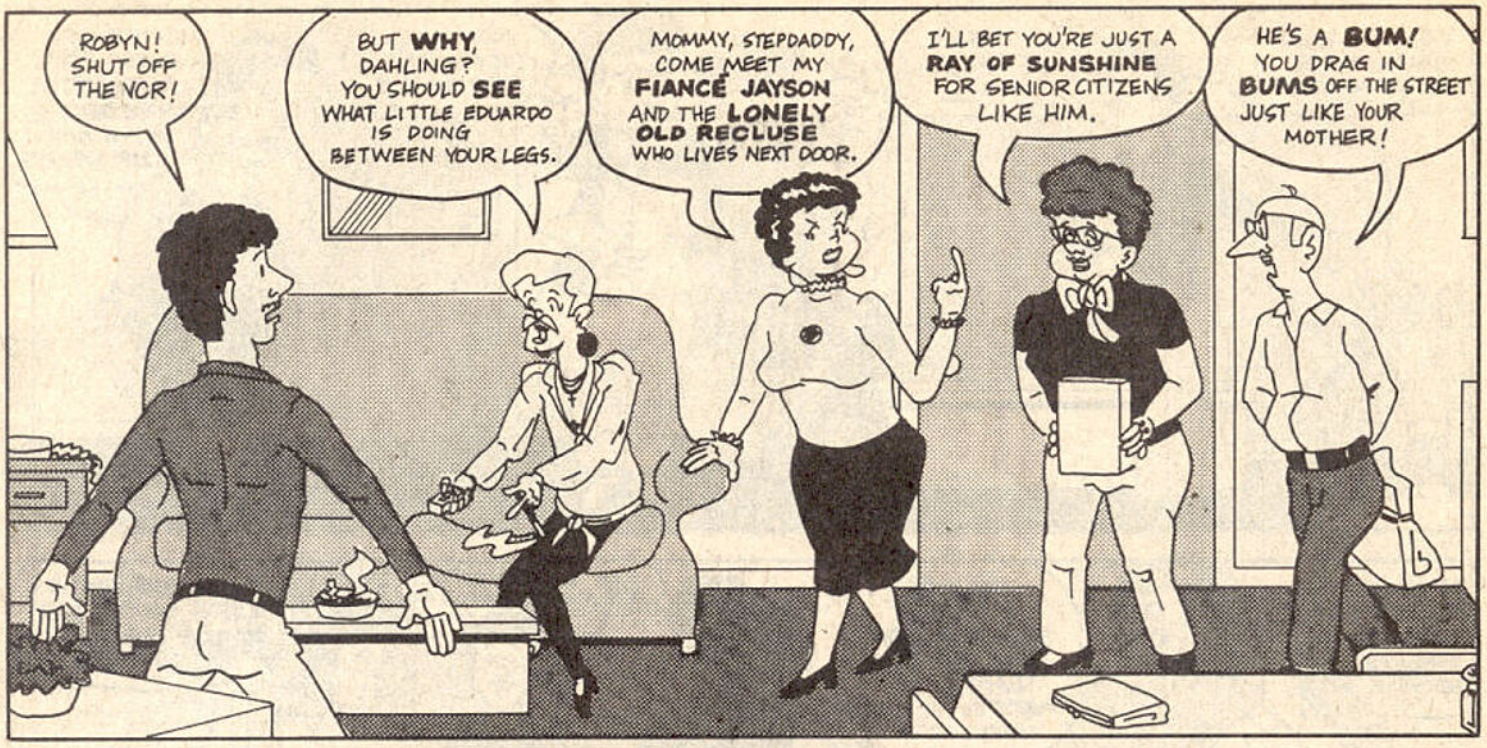

I THOUGHT THE APARTMENT LOOKED MORE SPACIOUS THAN USUAL.
GUESS WHAT I BROUGHT YOU TODAY?
"HINTS FROM HELOISE — THE VIDEO." YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE!


NO, SILLY ONE. I'VE SPLICED TOGETHER A FEW OF THE MORE MEMORABLE SCREEN TESTS FROM "HUNG JURY," MY SOON-TO-BE-FULLY-CAPITALIZED FILM.
A CAPITAL IDEA!
LET'S HAVE A LOOK.


OKAY, BUT JUST FOR A MINUTE. ARENA AND HER CARGO WILL BE ARRIVING SOON.
YOU KNOW THIS FOR A FACT AND YET YOU'VE FAILED TO BOARD UP THE DOOR?

ARENA'S FAMILY IS PRACTICALLY SUPPORTING US. I OWE THEM CERTAIN COURTESIES.
BUT ISN'T LETTING THEM INTO YOUR HOME A BIT MUCH?
DON'T CALL US, HONEY.
YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT. THE ONLY REASON I'M RIDING THIS GRAVY TRAIN IS BECAUSE ARENA TOLD THEM WE'RE ENGAGED.
YOU MEAN YOU HAVE TO PLAY IT STRAIGHT AROUND THEM?
QUIET ON THE SET!
WORSE. I HAVE TO PLAY IT JEWISH.
OY.
"OY" IS RIGHT. AND I —
SSH! HERE COMES THE BEST PART OF THE VIDEO - EDUARDO RIVERA!
AND THIS IS OUR LITTLE LOVE NEST.
NEXT!
I DON'T THINK EVEN JANE FONDA COULD DO THAT!
BUT DAHLING, WHO WOULD LOOK IF SHE DID?
THIS COULD BE A VERY LONG DAY.
WELL, I DON'T SEE WHY WE HAD TO TAKE A TAXI!
BECAUSE YOUR DAUGHTER NEVER LEARNED TO DRIVE!
OH, NOW THAT'S MY FAULT TOO!
NEXT TIME YOU'LL RIDE THE BUS!
UUNGH!
2

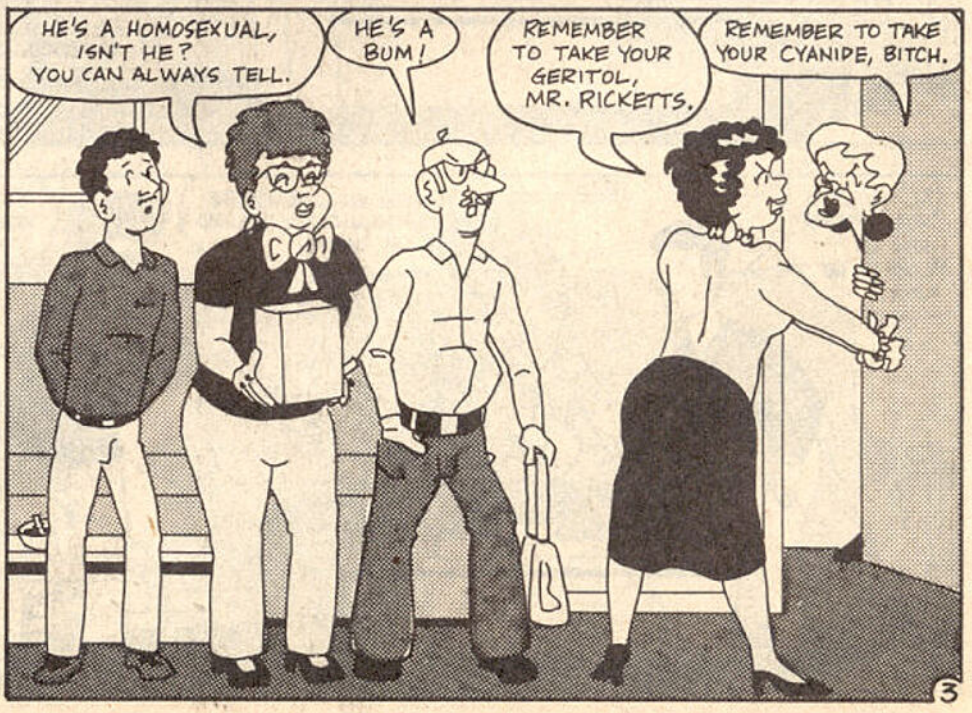
...DON'T BE SILLY. THIS IS A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD.
I KNOW. IT'S THE NEIGHBORS I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT. FOR INSTANCE, THOSE TWO GUYS NEXT DOOR, I THINK THEY'RE...
SOLD
For Sale WEST SIDE REALTY (213) 386-7277
HI THERE, WE'RE THE GAY NEIGHBORS.
LEONARD AND LARRY.
WELCOME TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
NOW, IF YOU TWO EVER NEED ANYTHING— BORROW A CUP OF SUGAR, USE OUR PHONE, OR IF YOU EVER NEED HELP DEALING WITH ANY LATENT HOSTILITY TOWARDS HOMOSEXUALS— WE'RE RIGHT NEXT DOOR, COME ON OVER.
TIM BARELA ©1983
INT
MOVIN
& STOR

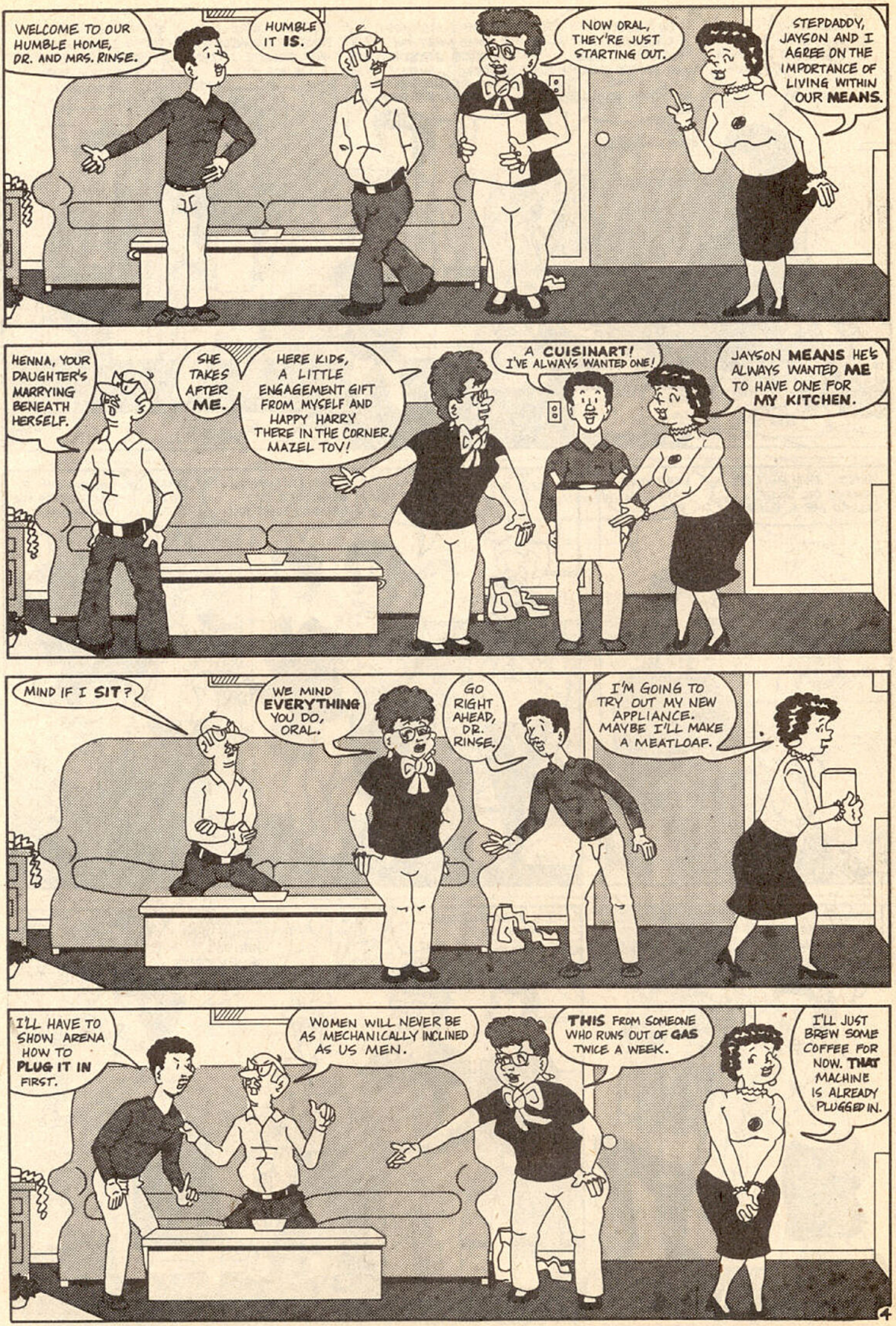

ROBYN! SHUT OFF THE VCR!
BUT WHY, DAHLING? YOU SHOULD SEE WHAT LITTLE EDUARDO IS DOING BETWEEN YOUR LEGS.
MOMMY, STEPDADDY, COME MEET MY FIANCÉ JAYSON AND THE LONELY OLD RECLUSE WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR.
I'LL BET YOU'RE JUST A RAY OF SUNSHINE FOR SENIOR CITIZENS LIKE HIM.
HE'S A BUM! YOU DRAG IN BUMS OFF THE STREET JUST LIKE YOUR MOTHER!

JAYSON, THAT PINT OF SNAKE OIL JUST CALLED ME A BUM!
KEEP YOUR HAIR ON, ROBYN.

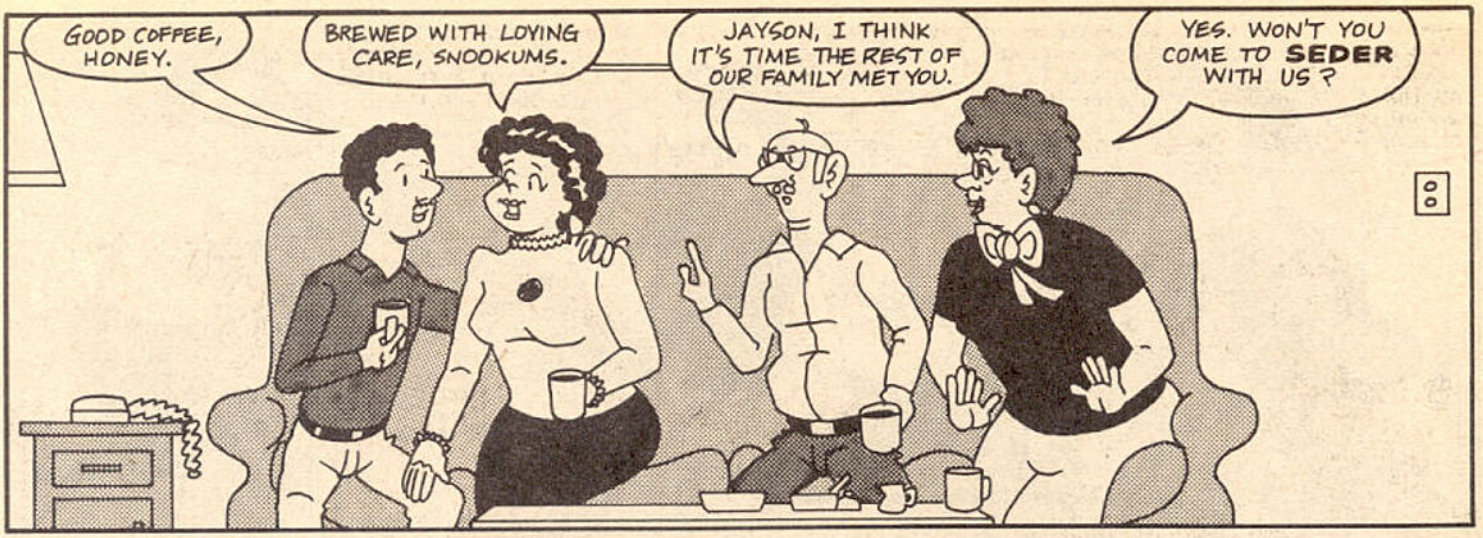
JAYSON, MY MOTHER AND STEPFATHER.
JAYSON CALLOWHILL. VERY NICE TO FINALLY MEET YOU.
ORAL RINSE, D.D.S.
HENNA RINSE, MOTHER OF THE WOMAN YOU LOVE.

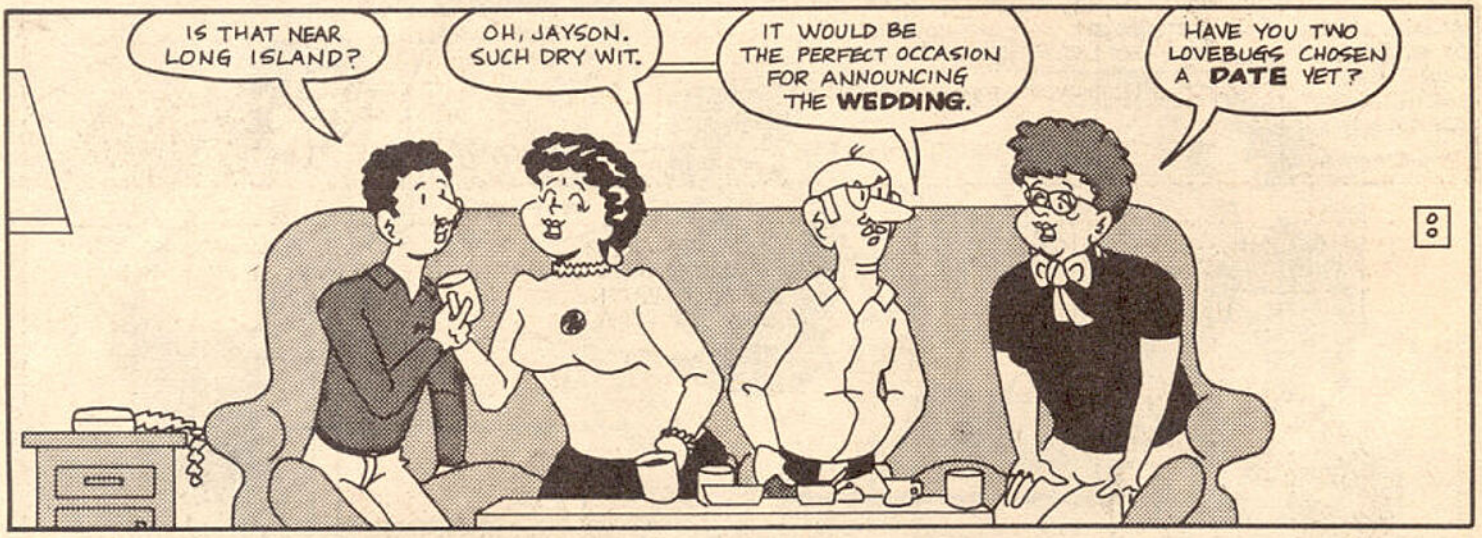
KINDLY OLD MR. RICKETTS WAS JUST LEAVING, WASN'T HE?
YES. THEY'RE HAVING A SALE ON ROSARIES DOWN AT ST. MICHAEL'S.

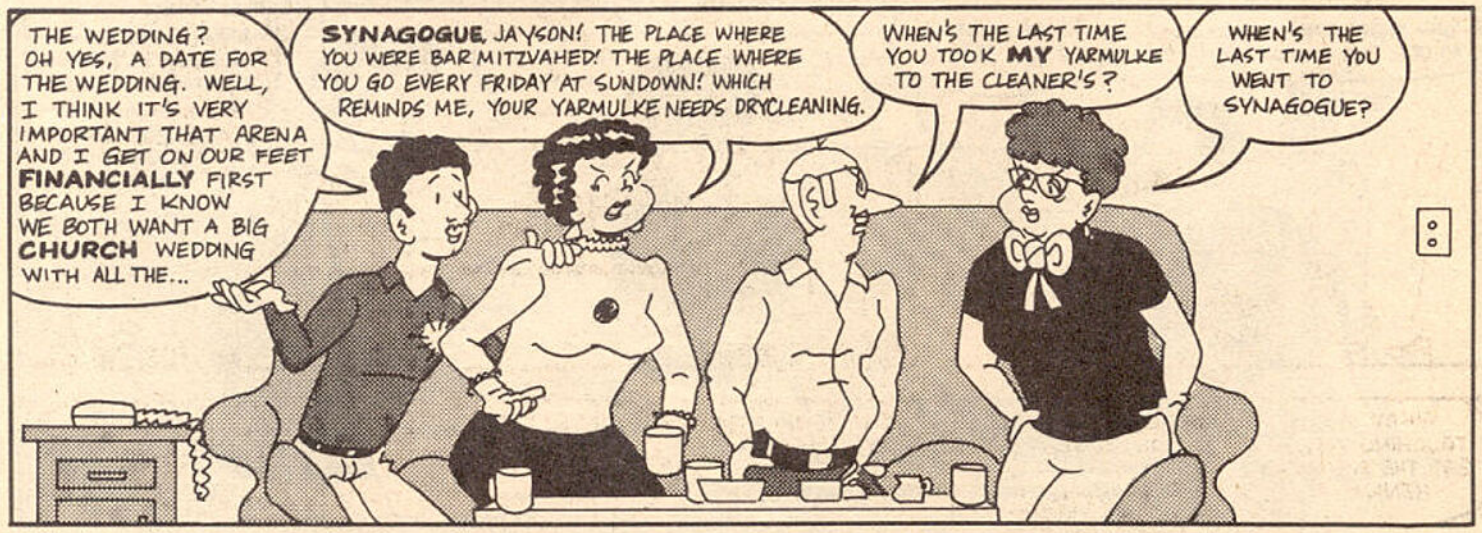

HE'S A HOMOSEXUAL, ISN'T HE? YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL.
HE'S A BUM!
REMEMBER TO TAKE YOUR GERITOL, MR. RICKETTS.
REMEMBER TO TAKE YOUR CYANIDE, BITCH.

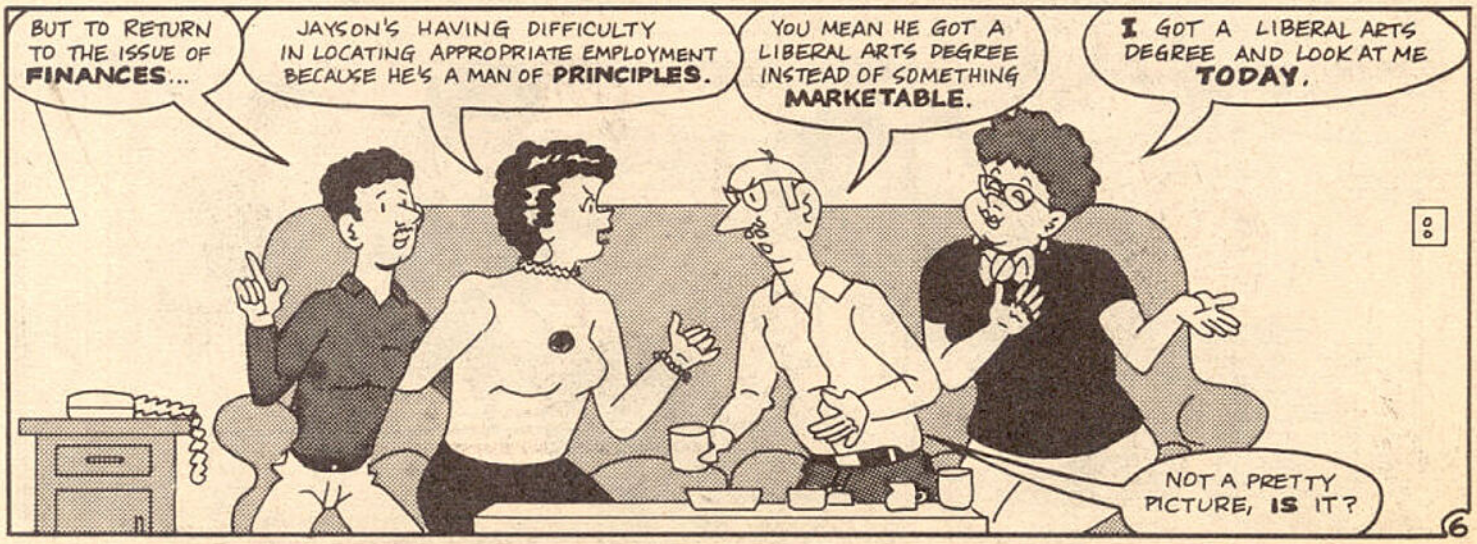

WELCOME TO OUR HUMBLE HOME, DR. AND MRS. RINSE.
HUMBLE IT **IS**.
NOW ORAL, THEY'RE JUST STARTING OUT.
STEPDADDY, JAYSON AND I AGREE ON THE IMPORTANCE OF LIVING WITHIN OUR **MEANS**.
HENNA, YOUR DAUGHTER'S MARRYING BENEATH HERSELF.
SHE TAKES AFTER **ME**.
HERE KIDS, A LITTLE ENGAGEMENT GIFT FROM MYSELF AND HAPPY HARRY THERE IN THE CORNER. MAZEL TOV!
A **CUISINART**! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE!
JAYSON **MEANS** HE'S ALWAYS WANTED **ME** TO HAVE ONE FOR **MY KITCHEN**.
MIND IF I **SIT**?
WE MIND **EVERYTHING** YOU DO, ORAL.
GO RIGHT AHEAD, DR. RINSE.
I'M GOING TO TRY OUT MY NEW APPLIANCE. MAYBE I'LL MAKE A MEATLOAF.
I'LL HAVE TO SHOW ARENA HOW TO **PLUG IT IN** FIRST.
WOMEN WILL NEVER BE AS MECHANICALLY INCLINED AS US MEN.
THIS FROM SOMEONE WHO RUNS OUT OF **GAS** TWICE A WEEK.
I'LL JUST BREW SOME COFFEE FOR NOW. **THAT** MACHINE IS ALREADY PLUGGED IN.

HOW ABOUT WATCHING SOME FOOTBALL, DR. RINSE?
THE RAMS ARE PLAYING THE DODGERS OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
NO THANKS, SON. NEVER WAS MUCH INTO SPORTS.
SOME MEN SIT GLUED TO THE T.V. BUT NOT MY ORAL. HE'S NOTHING LIKE YOUR FATHER, GOD REST HIS SOUL.
MOMMY, DADDY'S NOT DEAD.
WELL, HE OUGHTA BE.
ARENA, LOVE OF MY LIFE, WON'T YOU SERVE US THAT COFFEE NOW?
IS THAT WISE? I HEARD SHE COULD BURN WATER!
NONSENSE. SHE'S MY DAUGHTER.
EXACTLY.
I THINK YOU'LL BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED BY HOW DOMESTICATED I'VE BECOME.
YES. SHE'S EVEN LEARNED TO USE THE LITTER BOX!
"USE THE LITTER BOX"!!
MEN. THEY'RE ALL ALIKE.
I CAN HANDLE IT, MOMMY. I'VE ALSO LEARNED HOW TO POUR SCALDING COFFEE ONTO OFFENDING CROTCHES.
THAT WOULD MAKE IT DIFFICULT FOR US TO BE FRUITFUL AND MULTIPLY, DEAR.
OF COURSE IT WOULD, MY BRILLIANT HUSBAND-TO-BE.
DON'T THEY MAKE A LOVELY COUPLE?


GOOD COFFEE, HONEY.
BREWED WITH LOVING CARE, SNOOKUMS.
JAYSON, I THINK IT'S TIME THE REST OF OUR FAMILY MET YOU.
YES. WON'T YOU COME TO **SEDER** WITH US?


IS THAT NEAR LONG ISLAND?
OH, JAYSON. SUCH DRY WIT.
IT WOULD BE THE PERFECT OCCASION FOR ANNOUNCING THE **WEDDING**.
HAVE YOU TWO LOVEBUGS CHOSEN A **DATE** YET?


THE WEDDING? OH YES, A DATE FOR THE WEDDING. WELL, I THINK IT'S VERY IMPORTANT THAT ARENA AND I GET ON OUR FEET **FINANCIALLY** FIRST BECAUSE I KNOW WE BOTH WANT A BIG **CHURCH** WEDDING WITH ALL THE...
SYNAGOGUE, JAYSON! THE PLACE WHERE YOU WERE BAR MITZVAHED! THE PLACE WHERE YOU GO EVERY FRIDAY AT SUNDOWN! WHICH REMINDS ME, YOUR YARMULKE NEEDS DRYCLEANING.
WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU TOOK **MY** YARMULKE TO THE CLEANER'S?
WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU WENT TO SYNAGOGUE?


BUT TO RETURN TO THE ISSUE OF **FINANCES**...
JAYSON'S HAVING DIFFICULTY IN LOCATING APPROPRIATE EMPLOYMENT BECAUSE HE'S A MAN OF **PRINCIPLES**.
YOU MEAN HE GOT A LIBERAL ARTS DEGREE INSTEAD OF SOMETHING **MARKETABLE**.
I GOT A LIBERAL ARTS DEGREE AND LOOK AT ME **TODAY**.
NOT A PRETTY PICTURE, **IS** IT?

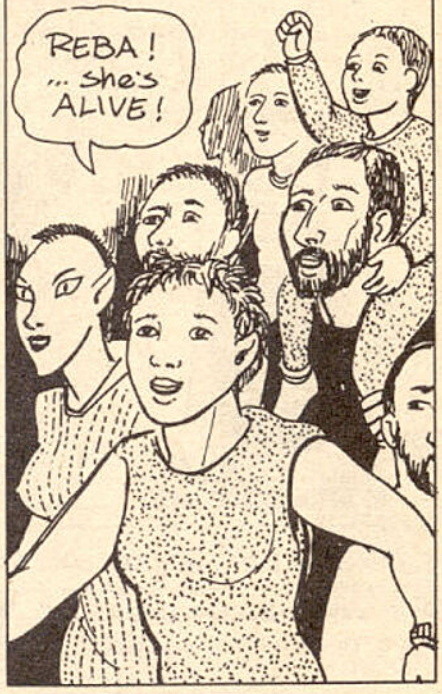
I'D LIKE TO GET AN MBA, DR. RINSE. BUT WAITERING AT DIRTY FRANK'S WILL NEVER PAY THE WAY AND MY PARENTS ARE..
DEAD. YES, THEY'RE DEAD AS DOORKNOCKERS. A SHAME YOU'LL NEVER MEET THEM.
OY VEH!
HOW DID IT HAPPEN?
IT WAS POSITIVELY DEVASTATING. I'VE BLOCKED OUT MANY OF THE DETAILS.
LOVELY, ORTHODOX COUPLE. RAN A SMALL DELI ON NOKOMIS BEACH.
THEN, ONE UNSUSPECTING DAY, HURRICANE ROBYN HIT!
ALL THAT REMAINED WAS AN UNOPENED PACKAGE OF HEBREW NATIONAL KOSHER HOT DOGS.
TO THIS DAY JAYSON HAS TROUBLE CONTROLLING HIMSELF WHENEVER HE SEES A WIENIE.
WHAT A TOUCHING STORY. GET THE CHECKBOOK, HENNA.
RIGHT BEHIND YOU, ORAL.
THAT'S NOT REALLY NECESSARY, DR. RINSE.
BUT NOT REALLY UNWELCOME, EITHER, STEPDADDY.
EVERY YOUNG COUPLE NEEDS A LITTLE HELP GETTING STARTED.
AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

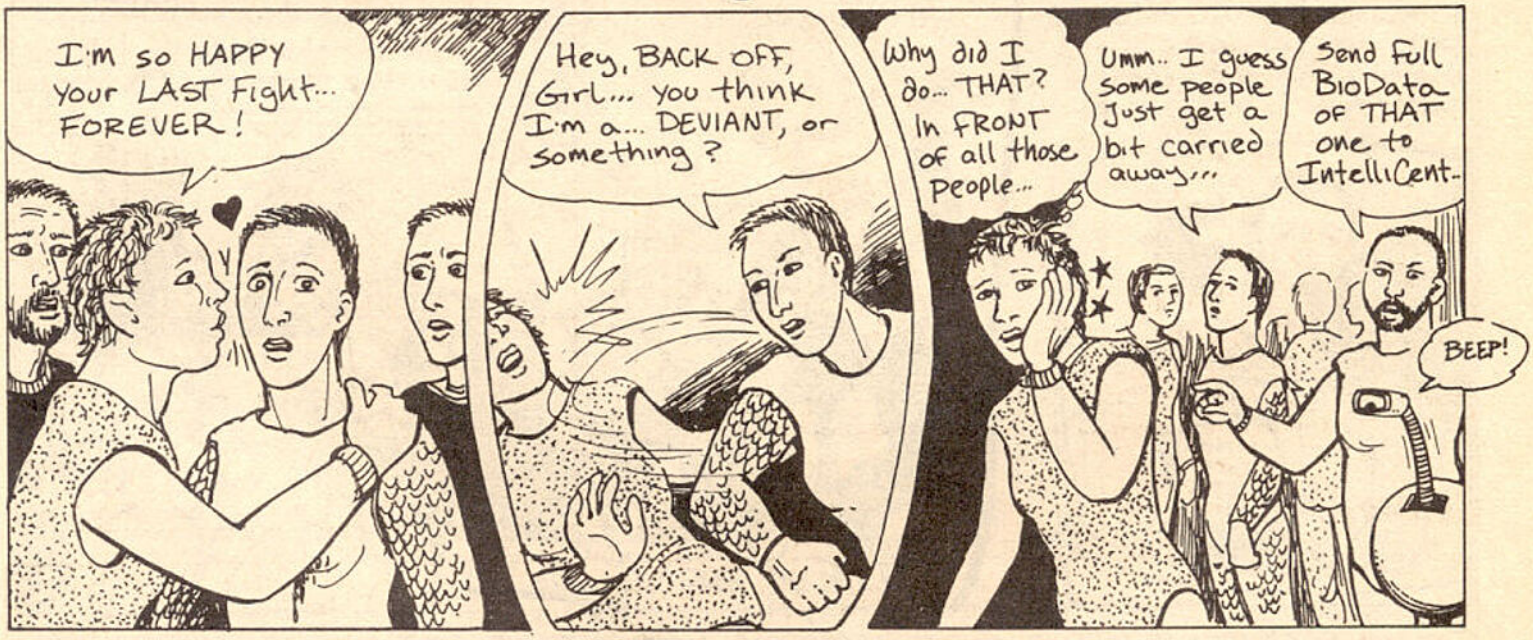
HERE, KIDS. THIS CHECK OUGHT TO KEEP THE WOLVES AT BAY UNTIL YOU GET ESTABLISHED.
I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS MANY ZEROS SINCE MY HIGH SCHOOL REUNION.
THANK YOU, DR. RINSE!
THANK YOU, STEPDADDY!
AND IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A CAREER THAT PAYS, JAYSON, REMEMBER — THERE'S GOLD IN TEETH.
TOO TRUE.
BUT WAIT!
THE FUN'S JUST BEGUN!
IN HONOR OF YOUR ENGAGEMENT, I'M TAKING US ALL OUT TO THE HOTTEST SHOW IN TOWN!
"AN EVENING OF YIDDISH FOLK MELODIES!"
STEPDADDY, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE. REALLY.
SOMETIMES YOU JUST GOTTA LET LOOSE!
I SAID "BARRY MANILOW," YOU SHNOOK!
KOBELL
end

FUTURE SHOCK PART 1

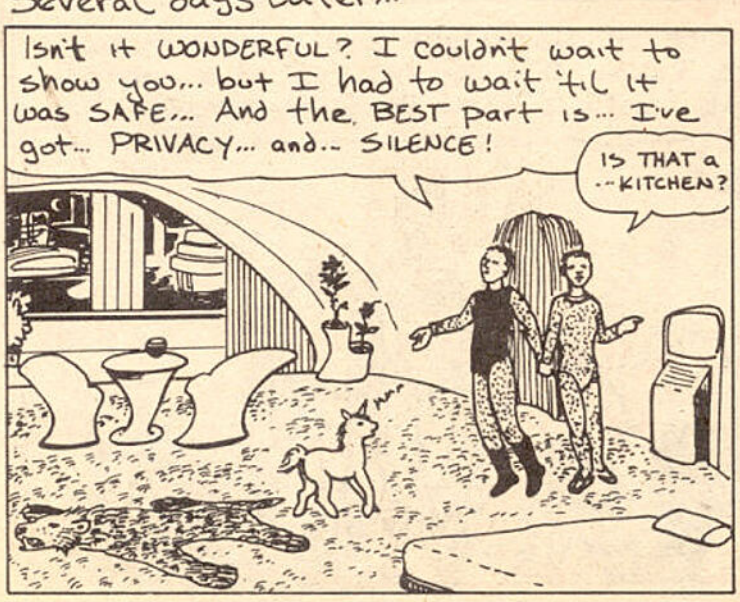
©1988 Roberta Gregory

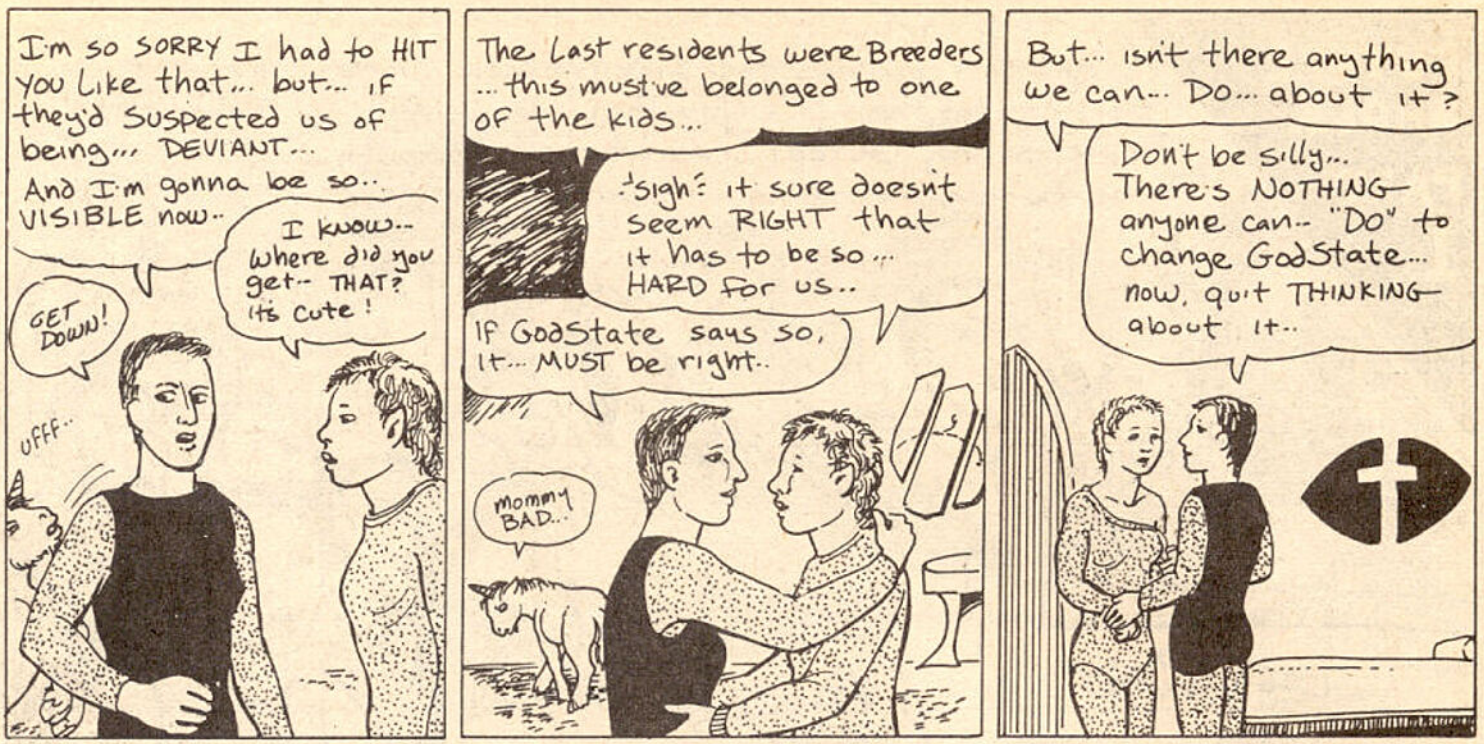
...And this concludes the InterGalactic Games, Level 8... Setting the new SlaughtaThon death toll is Reba 8773, Representing United Corporations of Earth...



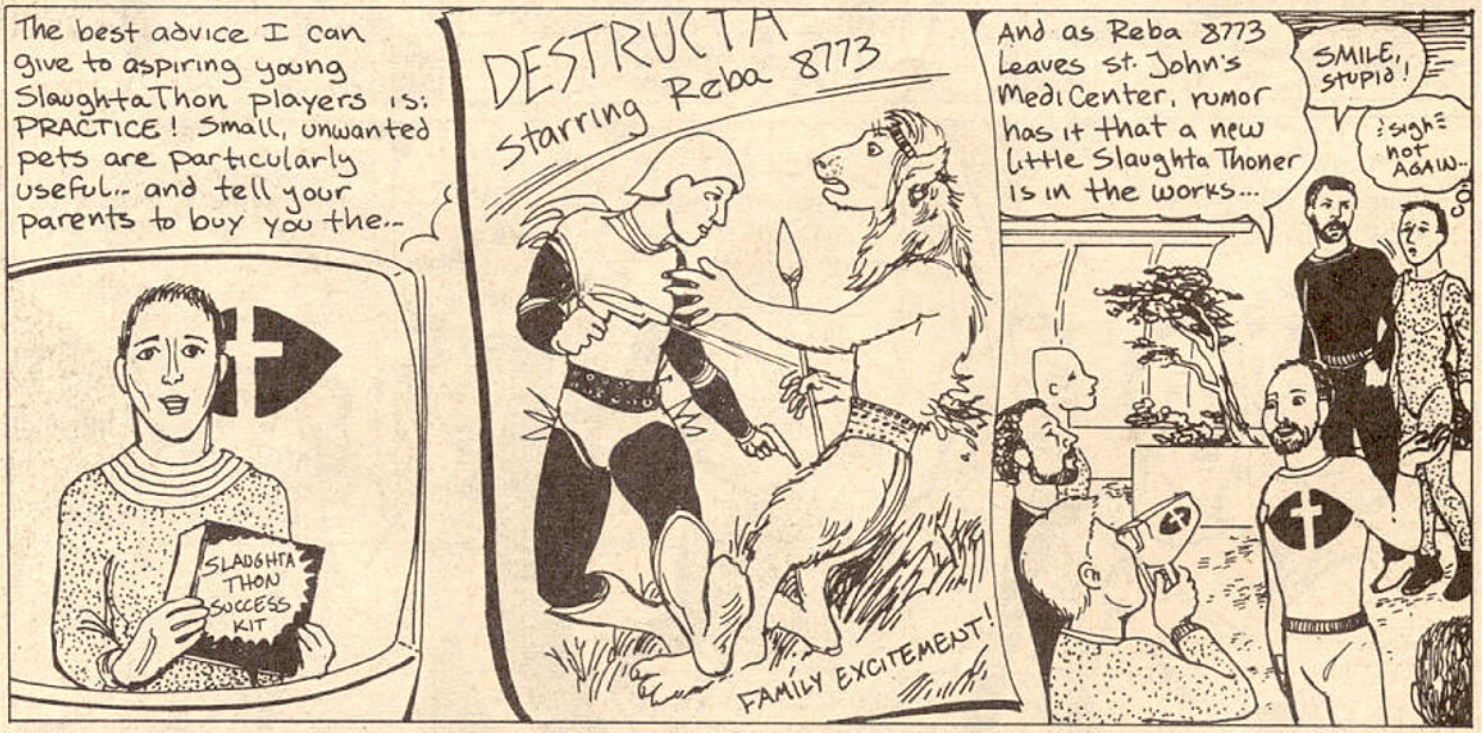


Several days Later...

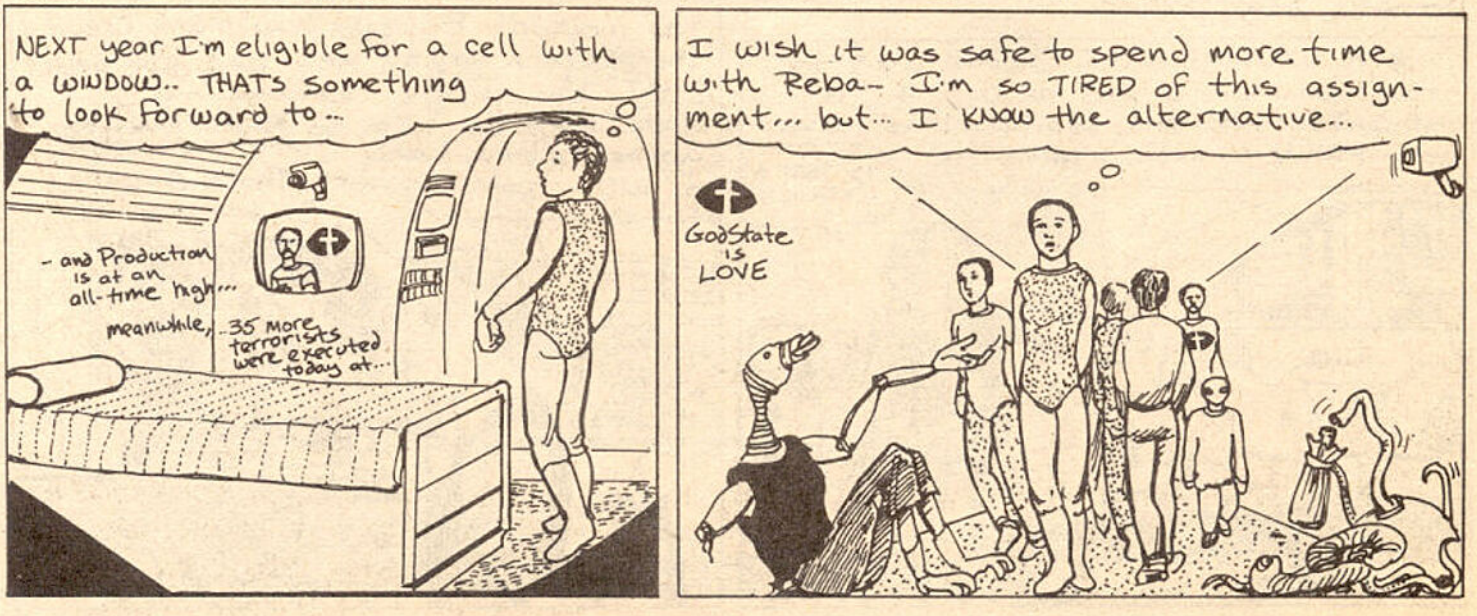


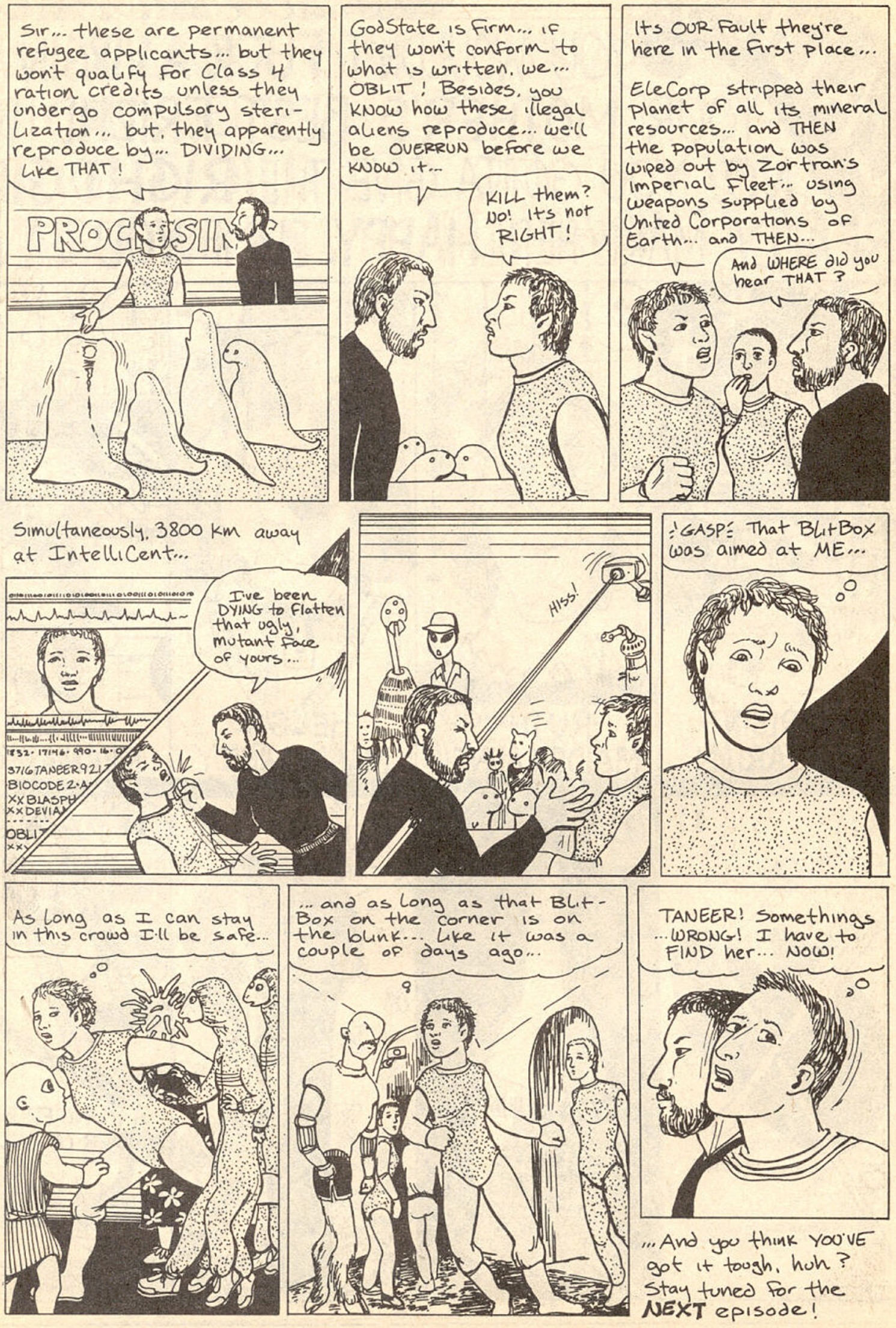


So, Reba begins the overpaid life of a State-Controlled Media Superstar...



Taneer continues the life of an underpaid Government employee...

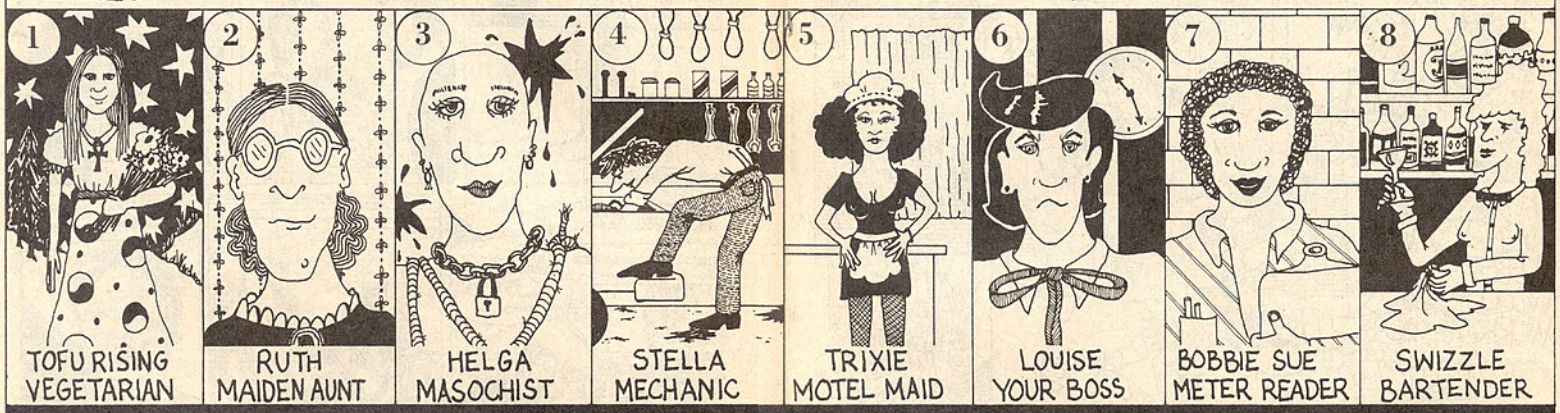


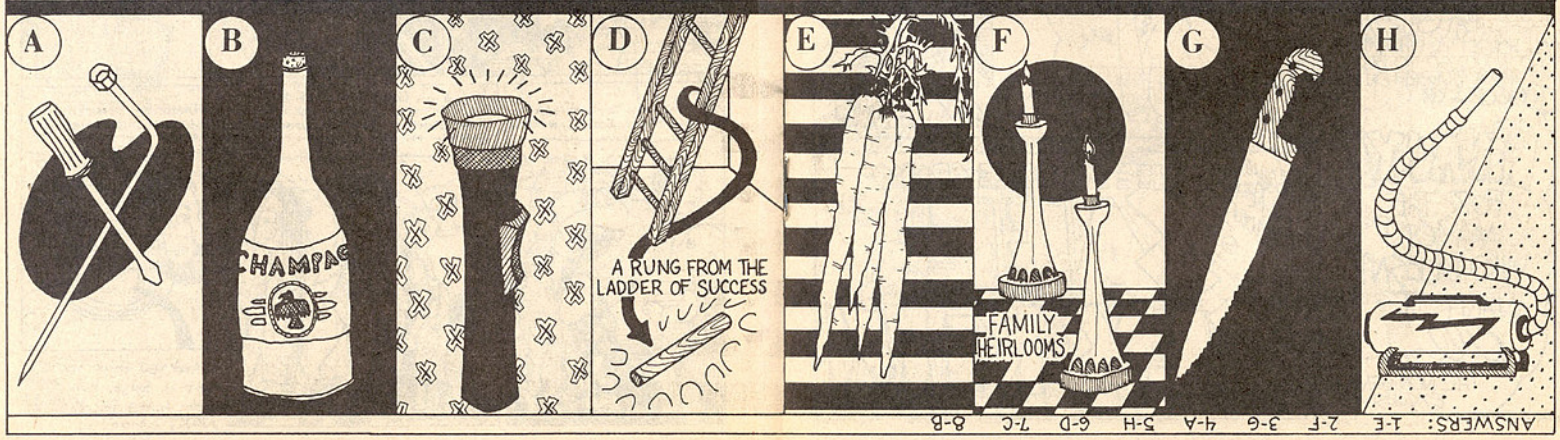

Sir... these are permanent refugee applicants... but they won't qualify for Class 4 ration credits unless they undergo compulsory sterilization... but, they apparently reproduce by... DIVIDING... like THAT!
PROCESSING
GodState is Firm... if they won't conform to what is written, we... OBLIT! Besides, you KNOW how these illegal aliens reproduce... we'll be OVERRUN before we KNOW it...
KILL them? NO! It's not RIGHT!
It's OUR Fault they're here in the first place...
EleCorp stripped their planet of all its mineral resources... and THEN the population was wiped out by Zortran's Imperial Fleet... using weapons supplied by United Corporations of Earth... and THEN...
And WHERE did you hear THAT?
Simultaneously, 3800 km away at IntelliCent...
I've been DYING to flatten that ugly, mutant face of yours...
3716 TANEER 921
BIOCODE 2-A
XX BLASPH
XX DEVIA
OBLIT
HISS!
:GASP: That BlitBox was aimed at ME...
As long as I can stay in this crowd I'll be safe...
... and as long as that Blit-Box on the corner is on the blink... like it was a couple of days ago...
TANEER! Somethings ...WRONG! I have to FIND her... NOW!
...And you think YOU'VE got it tough, huh? Stay tuned for the NEXT episode!

Fill 'Er Up

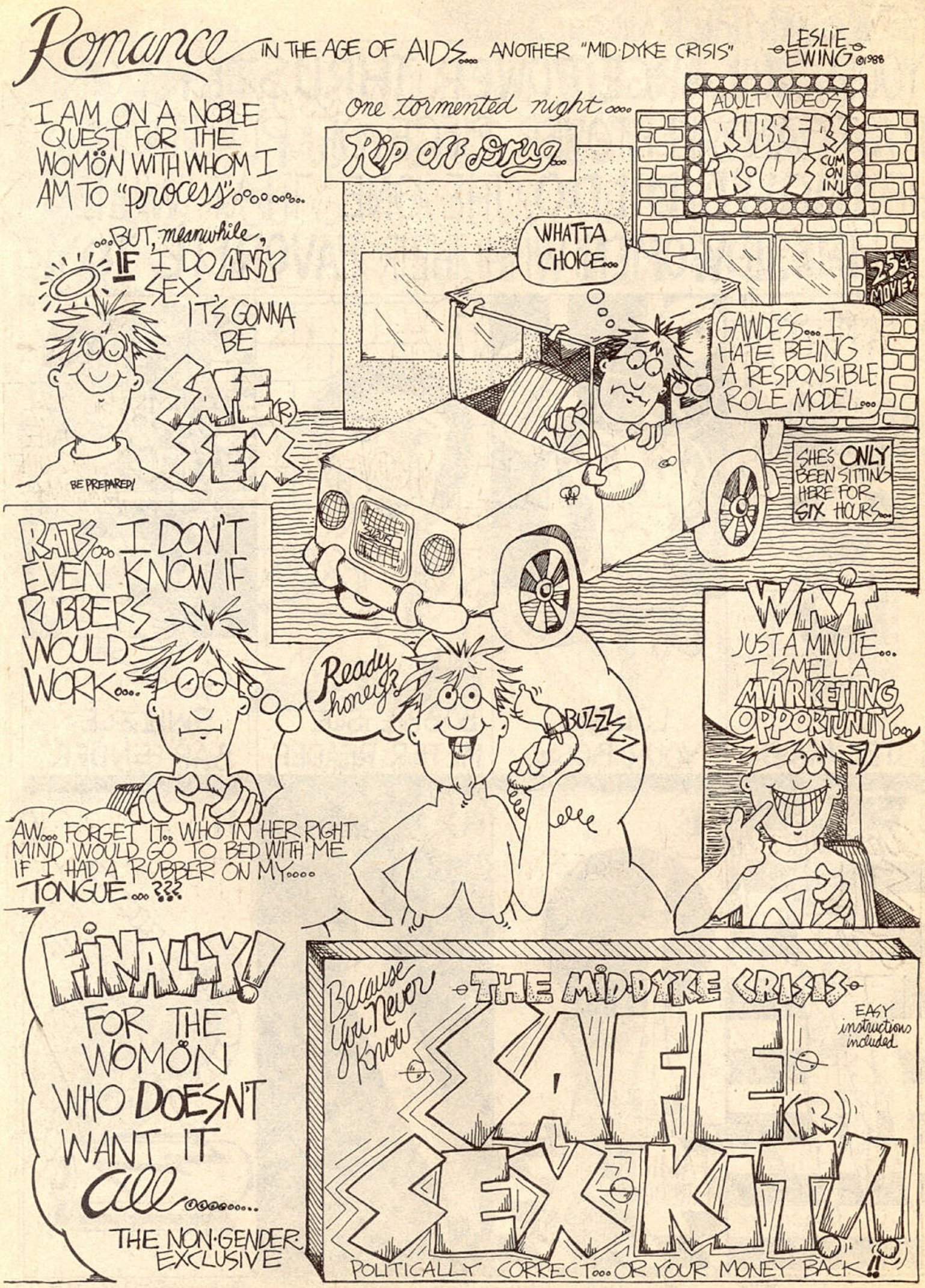
BY CAMPER ©88

LADIES! YOU WOULDN'T **FUCK A VIRGIN** WITH YOUR **"X-LARGE POWER THRUSTER"** OR YOUR **MOTHER'S BEST FRIEND** WITH JUST **ANY** LEFTOVER PIECE OF PLASTIC. **NO!** YOU GOTTA GIVE THE **RIGHT GIRL** THE **RIGHT DILDO**, THE ONE THAT WILL **REALLY** MAKE HER **HAPPY**. SEE IF **YOU** CAN MATCH **THESE WOMEN** WITH THEIR **FAVORITE TOY**...





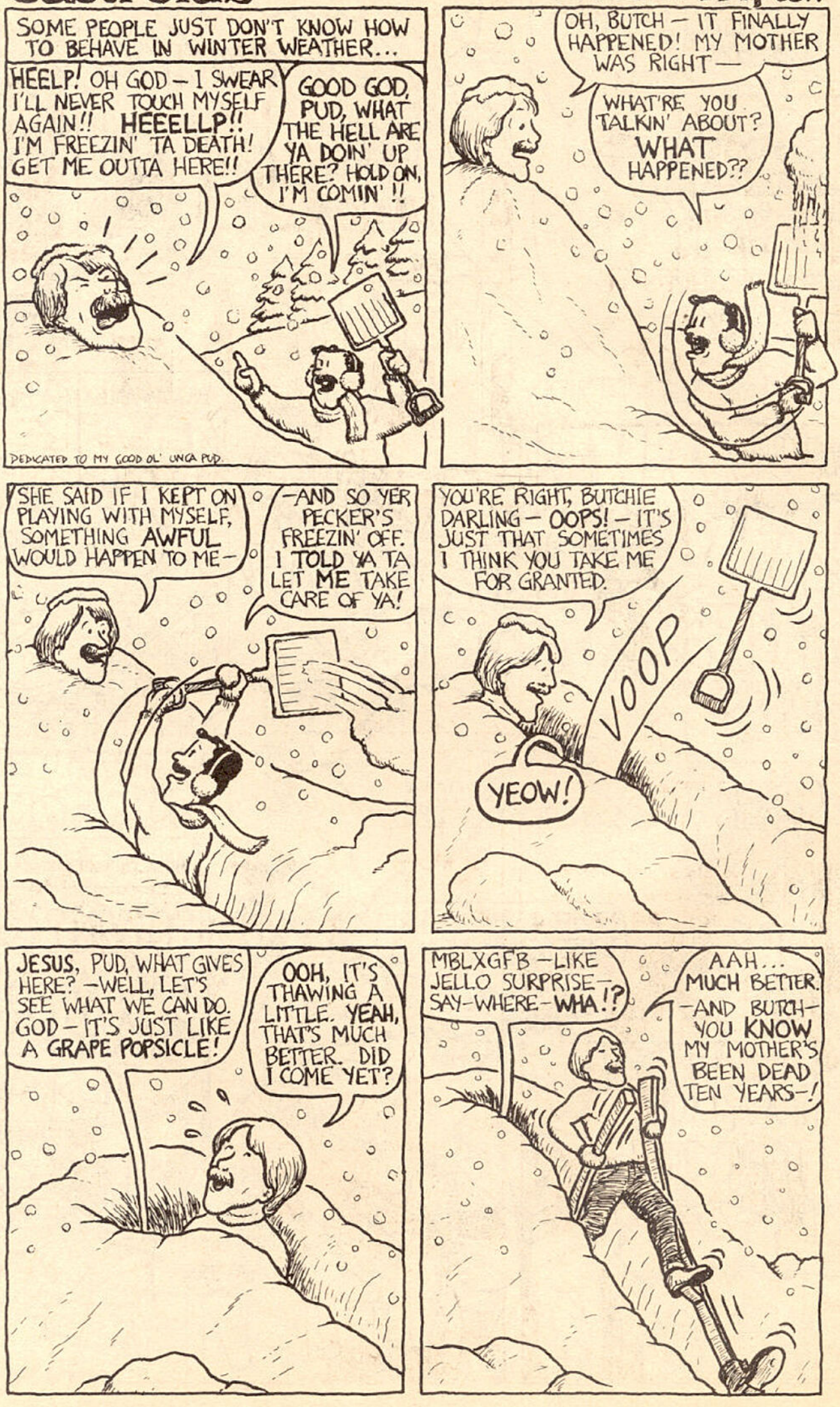
ANSWERS: 1-E 2-F 3-G 4-A 5-H 6-D 7-C 8-B


Romance IN THE AGE OF AIDS.... ANOTHER "MID-DYKE CRISIS"
LESLIE EWING ©1988
I AM ON A NOBLE QUEST FOR THE WOMÖN WITH WHOM I AM TO "process"....
...BUT, meanwhile, IF I DO ANY SEX IT'S GONNA BE SAFE(R) SEX
BE PREPARED!
One tormented night....
Rip off Drug...
ADULT VIDEOS RUBBERS 'R-US CUM ON IN!
25¢ MOVIES
WHATTA CHOICE...
GAWDESS... I HATE BEING A RESPONSIBLE ROLE MODEL...
SHE'S ONLY BEEN SITTING HERE FOR SIX HOURS...
RATS... I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF RUBBERS WOULD WORK....
Ready honey?
BUZZZZ
WAIT JUST A MINUTE... I SMELL A MARKETING OPPORTUNITY...
AW... FORGET IT.. WHO IN HER RIGHT MIND WOULD GO TO BED WITH ME IF I HAD A RUBBER ON MY.... TONGUE...???
FINALLY! FOR THE WOMÖN WHO DOESN'T WANT IT all.....
THE NON-GENDER EXCLUSIVE
Because You Never Know
THE MID-DYKE CRISIS
EASY instructions included
SAFE(R) SEX KIT!
POLITICALLY CORRECT... OR YOUR MONEY BACK!!

...WOW... THE MAIL ORDER POTENTIAL IS MIND BOGGLING..
THINK OF ALL THOSE CLOSET CASES IN "GAY GAL" SUBURBIA!
EACH KIT CONTAINS..
Kitchy Koo!
"assorted finger Cots
CREATE YOUR OWN GROUP SEX FANTASY...OR Goddess FETISH
FOR THE DIGITALLY ...INCLINED...
PLUS, FOR THE "EDIBLY COMPLEXED"...
Gourmet DENTAL DAMS
IN 18 TROPICAL FRUIT FLAVORS
100% natural AND GOOD LICKIN'
WHADDAYA WANNA DO FIRST?
MANGO DENTAL DAMS!
JUST SAY ahh
COMING SOON..CHOCOLATE MOUSSE
AND..AS AN EXTRA BIG DEAL
BONUS
WE INCLUDE 6 embroidery hoops
BE CREATIVE AND HAVE FUN!
MAKE 'EM YERSELF!
TASTEE TONGUE TOM-TOMS
...AHH, YES.. BUT UNTIL THEN..
And, FOR THOSE STILL LIVING IN Fantasyland...
ELBOW LENGTH HEAVY-DUTY SURGICAL GLOVES
LESSEE... WHAT THE HELL DOES mauve MEAN....
YO! S.D.L.*
BABY
BUTCH
AVAILABLE IN 232 "MESSAGE" COLORS for every mood
RED AND YELLOW, BLACK AND WHITE DOUBLE STRENGTH AND OUTTA SIGHT!
OBVIOUSLY, WHAT WE NEED IS MORE MARKET RESEARCH!
*SLIGHTLY OLDER YOU-KNOW-HAT

Castroids

©1988 Robert Triptow



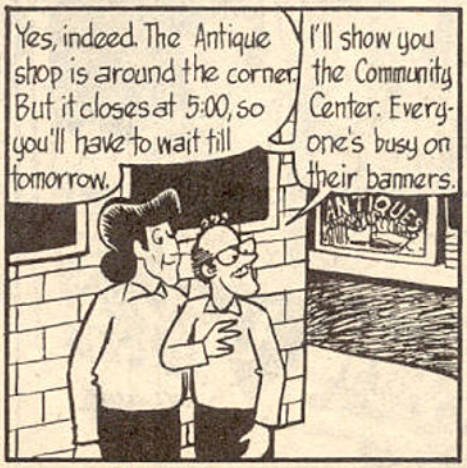
The SPARKLE SPINSTERS
Vernon
The Duchess
Lee
In the Ghetto
BY KURT ERICHSEN
©1988

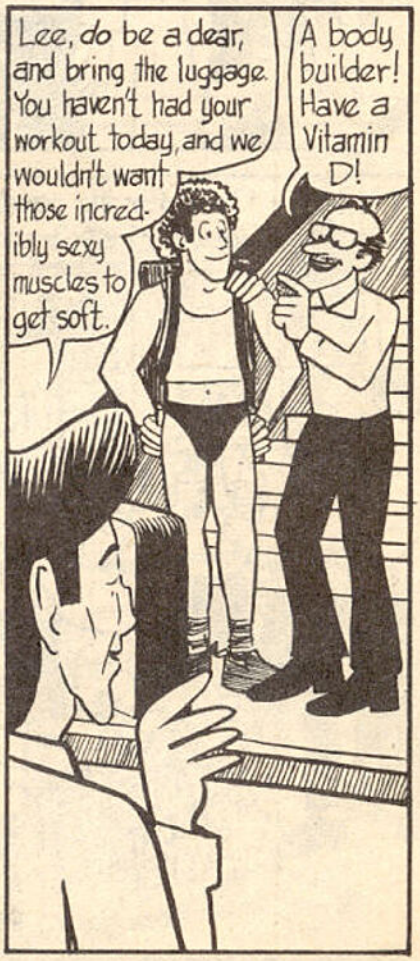
Yes, that's the right address. This must be the Gay Community Center.
Harold said it was a chic old Art Deco building. This can't be it. This is Italianate.
2539

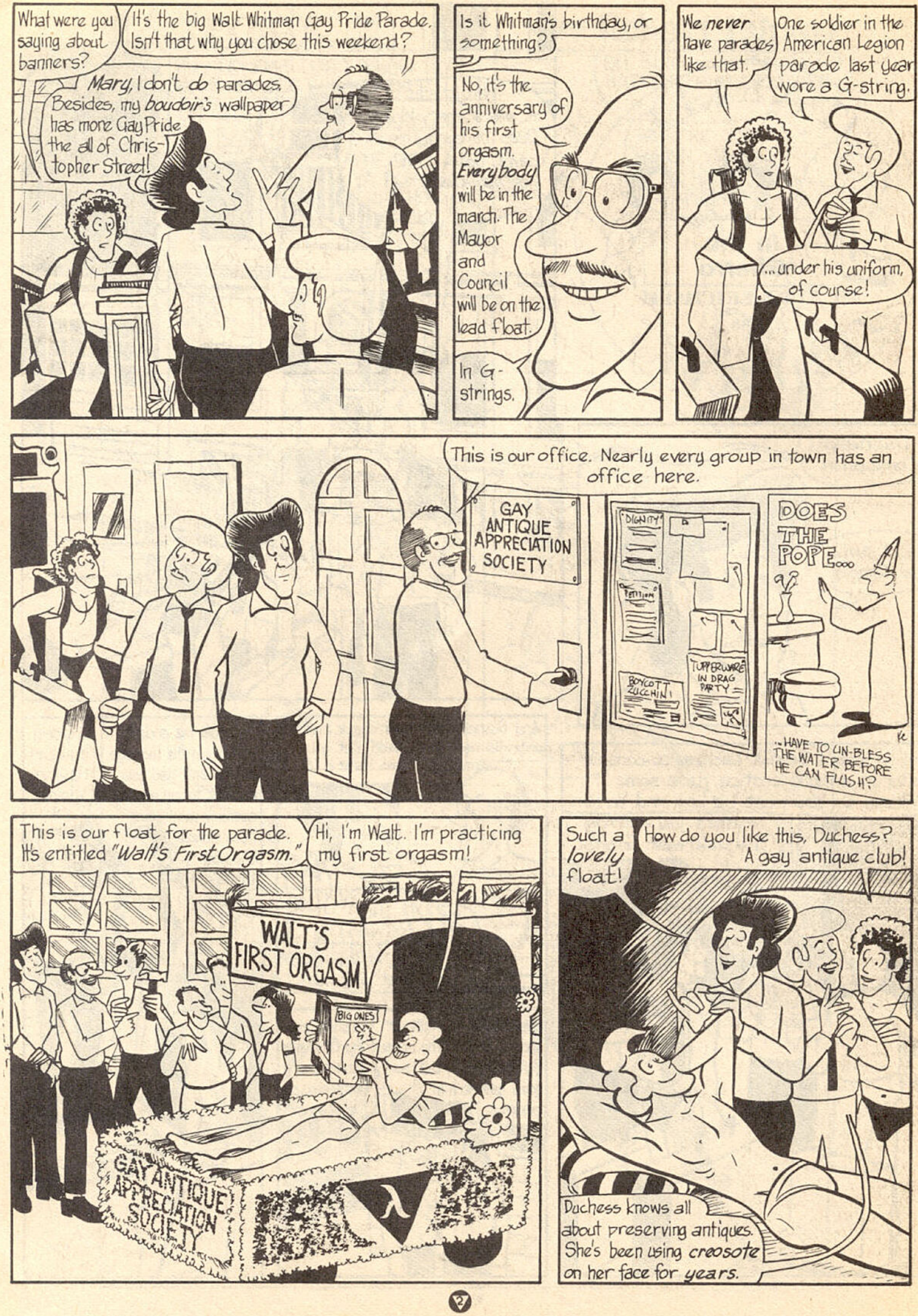
Duchess! Come on in.
But that is Harold.

Hi, I'm Harold Bennett, Duchess' co-conspirator in antique erotica. Have some Vitamin C. You must be Lee and Vernon.
No, she's just Vernon. This underwear fetishist is Lee.

And Duchess. Got your check, and the umbrella rack is on hold. But you must be tired. Have a B12.
Then it is the 1803 duFréret original!

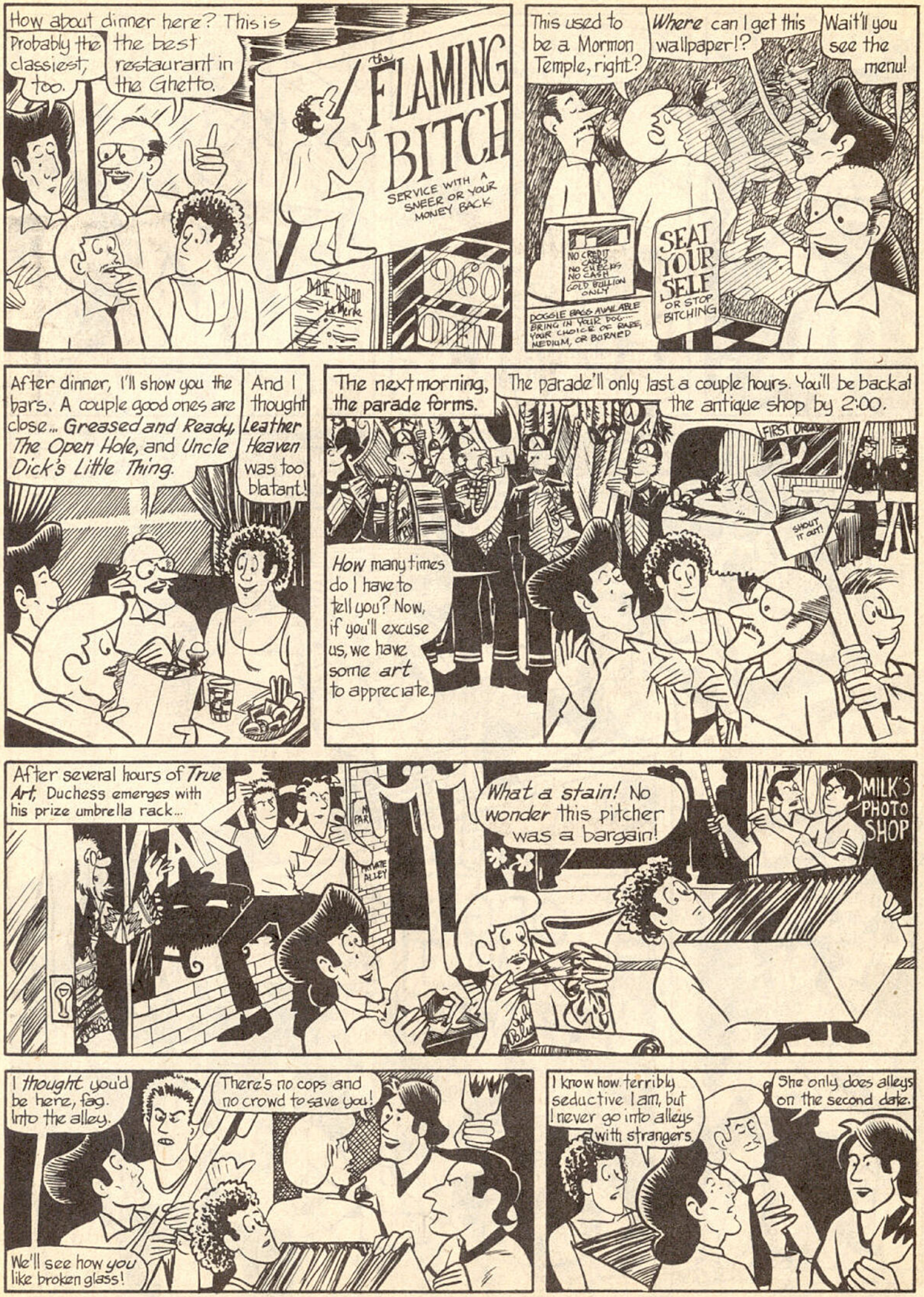

Yes, indeed. The Antique shop is around the corner. But it closes at 5:00, so you'll have to wait till tomorrow.
I'll show you the Community Center. Everyone's busy on their banners.
ANTIQUES


Lee, do be a dear, and bring the luggage. You haven't had your workout today, and we wouldn't want those incredibly sexy muscles to get soft.
A body builder! Have a Vitamin D!

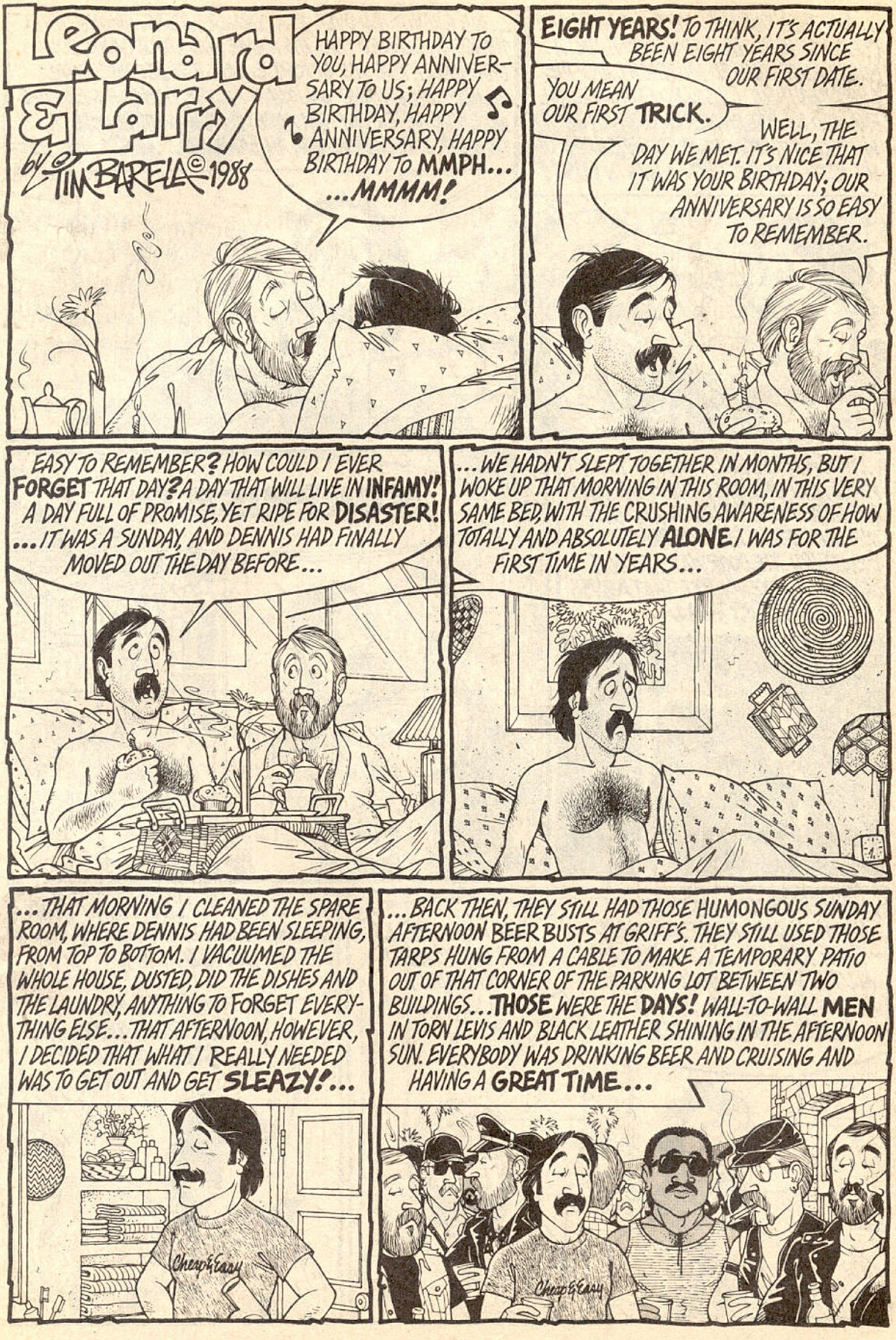

What were you saying about banners?
It's the big Walt Whitman Gay Pride Parade. Isn't that why you chose this weekend?
Mary, I don't do parades. Besides, my boudoir's wallpaper has more Gay Pride the all of Christopher Street!
Is it Whitman's birthday, or something?
No, it's the anniversary of his first orgasm. Everybody will be in the march. The Mayor and Council will be on the lead float.
In G-strings.
We never have parades like that.
One soldier in the American Legion parade last year wore a G-string.
...under his uniform, of course!
This is our office. Nearly every group in town has an office here.
GAY ANTIQUE APPRECIATION SOCIETY
DIGNITY
PETITION
BOYCOTT ZUCCHINI
TUPPERWARE IN DRAG PARTY
DOES THE POPE...
...HAVE TO UN-BLESS THE WATER BEFORE HE CAN FLUSH?
This is our float for the parade. It's entitled "Walt's First Orgasm."
Hi, I'm Walt. I'm practicing my first orgasm!
WALT'S FIRST ORGASM
BIG ONES
GAY ANTIQUE APPRECIATION SOCIETY
Such a lovely float!
How do you like this, Duchess? A gay antique club!
Duchess knows all about preserving antiques. She's been using creosote on her face for years.

Duchess, you look flushed. Have some grass clippings. They're just the thing for the immune system.
Leave your luggage here. You can pick it up after dinner...
Are you sure you won't be marching with us in the parade?
Heavens, no! I never get involved in gay politics.
Besides, we don't march, we take taxis.
I'm only interested if it's a parade of young studs waiting to meet me!
But how can you--?
C'mon, let's go get some dinner. I can't wait to see the Ghetto. It's got all kinds of stuff we don't have at home!
It must be nice to have a Community Center.
Don't you have one?
We've got a committee working on it. They've been working on it since 1972.
How's it coming?
Well, we have a logo...
the Strapping Jock
NIPPLE WEAR
ANTIQUE Underwear
DILDO
FELATIO BURGERS
MAKE LOVE TO YOUR LUNCH FOR $1.89
DB* DALTON *DIRTY BOOKS
I Love LEATHER
Joan Collins CINEMA
So... how'll we know we're in the Ghetto?
Oh, you'll know...
SISSY BOY Savings and Loan
Frozen Yogurt
FLAVOR OF THE MONTH
SEMEN
431
GAY PRIDE GROCERIES

In the Ghetto, the stores are a lot different than in shopping malls...
Shopping here is an *experience*. You can get *anything!*
Anything? How about avacado-skin bikini shorts with brass studs?
Watch these Queers!
hee-hee!
Haw, haw! Look at the fag jump! Poor thing, she's so frightened!
Yipe!!
You filthy little bitch! Come down here where I can talk to you.
Hey!!
LAMBDA PRIDE™ TOILET TISSUE
Look, Max is menstruating all over the sidewalk.
Goddammit, you lacerated my ass!
Then don't sit on broken glass, honey.
Our friend looks... unhappy!
Don't worry! That was the biggest thrill his ass has had in a month!
Psst! Look, here comes a *straight* couple...
...you can always tell!
Relax, honey. Your boyfriend's in no danger. He looks so... *heterosexual.*
Incredible! Every store front says ★GAY★ in big neon letters!
There *are* some straight businesses. They try to fit in, though.
"We sincerely and humbly apologize for being heterosexual."

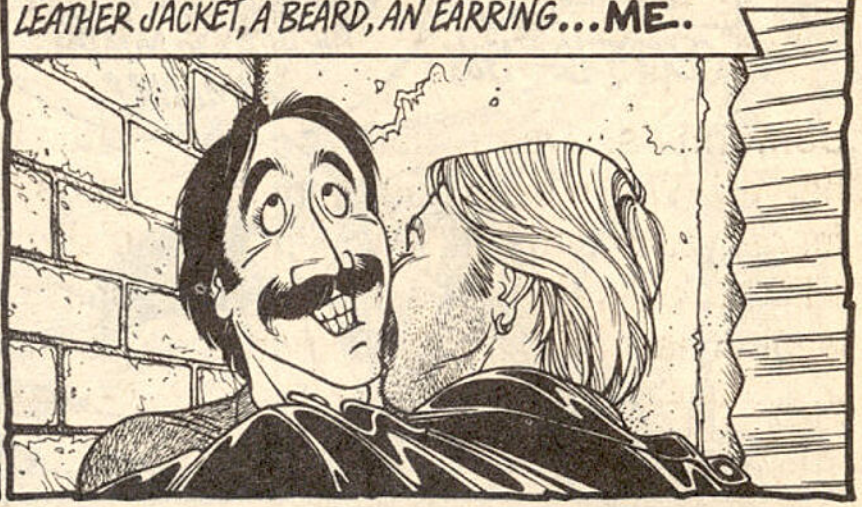

How about dinner here? This is probably the classiest, too.
the best restaurant in the Ghetto.
the FLAMING BITCH
SERVICE WITH A SNEER OR YOUR MONEY BACK
960
OPEN
This used to be a Mormon Temple, right?
Where can I get this wallpaper!?
Wait'll you see the menu!
NO CREDIT CARDS NO CHECKS NO CASH GOLD BULLION ONLY
SEAT YOUR SELF OR STOP BITCHING
DOGGIE BAGS AVAILABLE BRING IN YOUR DOG.... YOUR CHOICE OF RARE, MEDIUM, OR BURNED
After dinner, I'll show you the bars. A couple good ones are close... Greased and Ready, The Open Hole, and Uncle Dick's Little Thing.
And I thought Leather Heaven was too blatant!
The next morning, the parade forms.
The parade'll only last a couple hours. You'll be back at the antique shop by 2:00.
FIRST DRAFT
SHOUT IT OUT!
How many times do I have to tell you? Now, if you'll excuse us, we have some art to appreciate.
After several hours of True Art, Duchess emerges with his prize umbrella rack...
What a stain! No wonder this pitcher was a bargain!
MILK'S PHOTO SHOP
PRIVATE ALLEY
I thought you'd be here, fag. Into the alley.
There's no cops and no crowd to save you!
We'll see how you like broken glass!
I know how terribly seductive I am, but I never go into alleys with strangers.
She only does alleys on the second date.

Go on!
That does it, bitch! Come clean!
Silver Polish
Run for it, you fools!
Drop everything, and high-tail it ... this alley has an outlet!
Look, here comes the March!
Let's join it ... they can't attack the whole crowd!
HAPPY ORGASM WALT!
JERK IT WITH PRIDE
These parades have their uses, after all!
END


Leonard & Larry
by TIM BARELA © 1988
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU, HAPPY ANNIVERSARY TO US; HAPPY BIRTHDAY, HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO MMPH... ...MMMM!
EIGHT YEARS! TO THINK, IT'S ACTUALLY BEEN EIGHT YEARS SINCE OUR FIRST DATE.
YOU MEAN OUR FIRST TRICK.
WELL, THE DAY WE MET. IT'S NICE THAT IT WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY; OUR ANNIVERSARY IS SO EASY TO REMEMBER.
EASY TO REMEMBER? HOW COULD I EVER FORGET THAT DAY? A DAY THAT WILL LIVE IN INFAMY! A DAY FULL OF PROMISE, YET RIPE FOR DISASTER! ...IT WAS A SUNDAY, AND DENNIS HAD FINALLY MOVED OUT THE DAY BEFORE...
...WE HADN'T SLEPT TOGETHER IN MONTHS, BUT I WOKE UP THAT MORNING IN THIS ROOM, IN THIS VERY SAME BED, WITH THE CRUSHING AWARENESS OF HOW TOTALLY AND ABSOLUTELY ALONE I WAS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS...
...THAT MORNING I CLEANED THE SPARE ROOM, WHERE DENNIS HAD BEEN SLEEPING, FROM TOP TO BOTTOM. I VACUUMED THE WHOLE HOUSE, DUSTED, DID THE DISHES AND THE LAUNDRY, ANYTHING TO FORGET EVERYTHING ELSE... THAT AFTERNOON, HOWEVER, I DECIDED THAT WHAT I REALLY NEEDED WAS TO GET OUT AND GET SLEAZY!...
Cheap & Easy
...BACK THEN, THEY STILL HAD THOSE HUMONGOUS SUNDAY AFTERNOON BEER BUSTS AT GRIFF'S. THEY STILL USED THOSE TARPS HUNG FROM A CABLE TO MAKE A TEMPORARY PATIO OUT OF THAT CORNER OF THE PARKING LOT BETWEEN TWO BUILDINGS... THOSE WERE THE DAYS! WALL-TO-WALL MEN IN TORN LEVIS AND BLACK LEATHER SHINING IN THE AFTERNOON SUN. EVERYBODY WAS DRINKING BEER AND CRUISING AND HAVING A GREAT TIME...
Cheap & Easy

...AND THEN OUR EYES MET; HIS WERE THE CLEAREST BLUE. HE HAD BLOND HAIR, A BUSHY, RUST-COLORED MUSTACHE AND THE MOST BEAUTIFUL, CHISELED FEATURES, ALL FRAMED BY A SEXY, WEEK'S GROWTH OF WHISKERS THAT MIRRORED THE SHADE OF HIS RED, FLANNEL SHIRT—I WAS IN **LUST!**

...WE GRAVITATED OVER TO A CORNER WHERE, AMONG OTHER THINGS, I LEARNED THAT HIS NAME WAS LARRY AND, COINCIDENTALLY, THAT HIS DIVORCE HAD JUST BECOME FINAL. HE WAS CELEBRATING, ENJOYING ALL THE THINGS HIS EX-WIFE WOULD'VE NEVER LET HIM HAVE: A NEW MOTORCYCLE, A LEATHER JACKET, A BEARD, AN EARRING... **ME.**



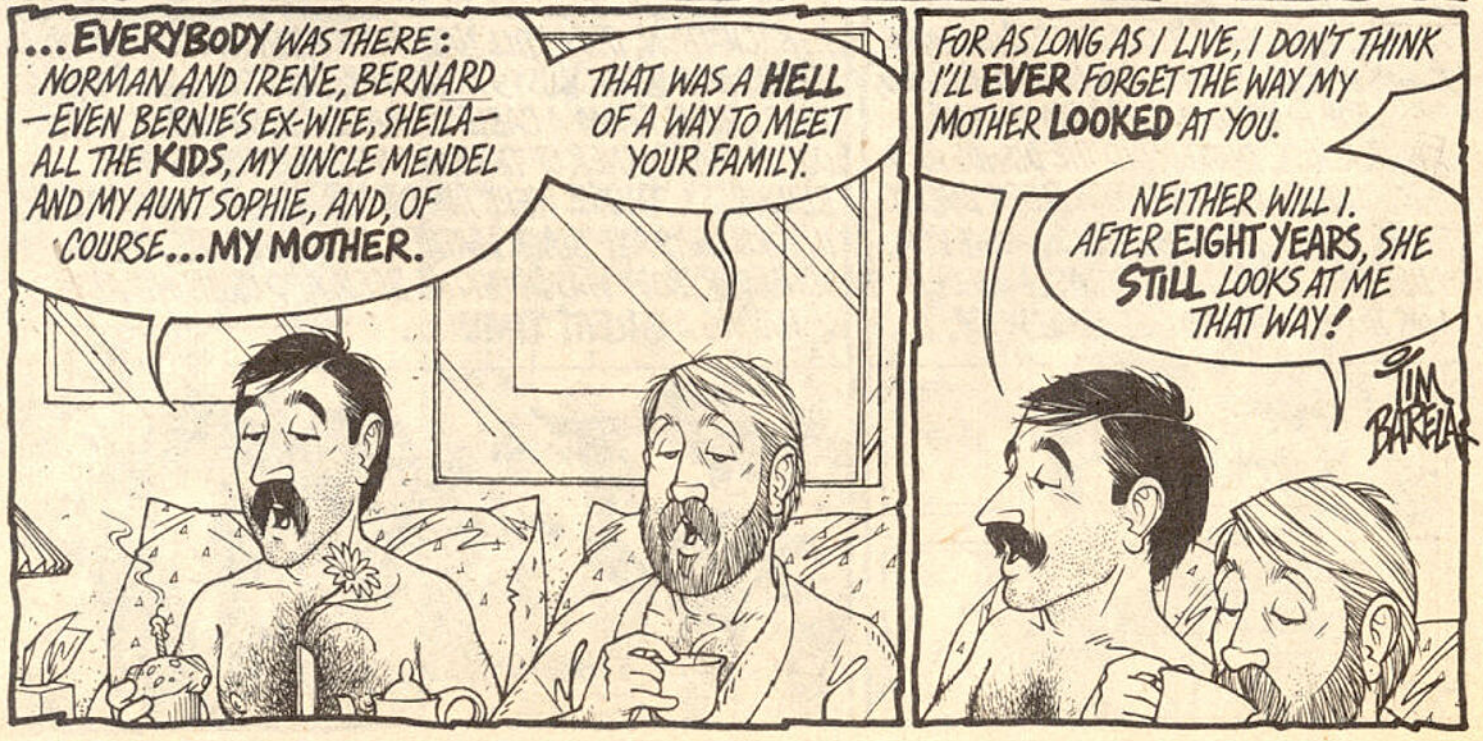
...WHEN WE FINALLY MADE IT TO MY PLACE, AS I UNLOCKED THE FRONT DOOR, WE WERE SO BUSY KISSING AND GROPING EACH OTHER THAT WE PRACTICALLY **FELL** THRU THE DOORWAY INTO THAT FATEFUL, DARKENED **PIT**, THAT **ABYSS**, **MY ENTRY HALL...**

...**EVERYBODY** WAS THERE: NORMAN AND IRENE, BERNARD—EVEN BERNIE'S EX-WIFE, SHEILA—ALL THE **KIDS**, MY UNCLE MENDEL AND MY AUNT SOPHIE, AND, OF COURSE... **MY MOTHER.**

THAT WAS A **HELL** OF A WAY TO MEET YOUR FAMILY.

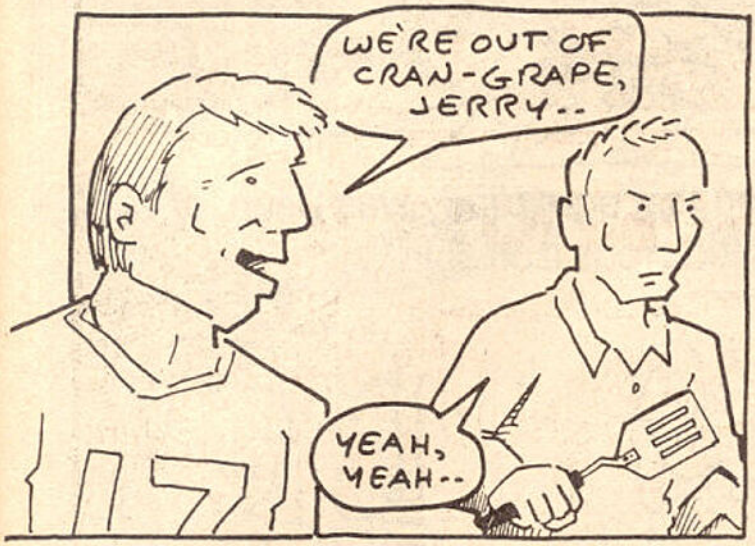
FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE, I DON'T THINK I'LL **EVER** FORGET THE WAY MY MOTHER **LOOKED** AT YOU.

NEITHER WILL I. AFTER **EIGHT YEARS**, SHE **STILL** LOOKS AT ME THAT WAY!

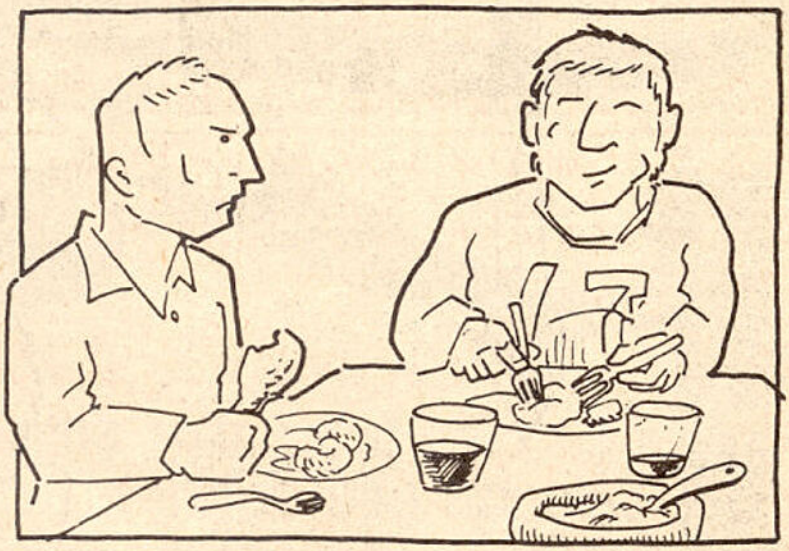


MONOGAMY.

Sometimes, Dean gets on my nerves. We've been good together for six years, and I still love him and all that; but sometimes, I just don't want to hear from him, you know?

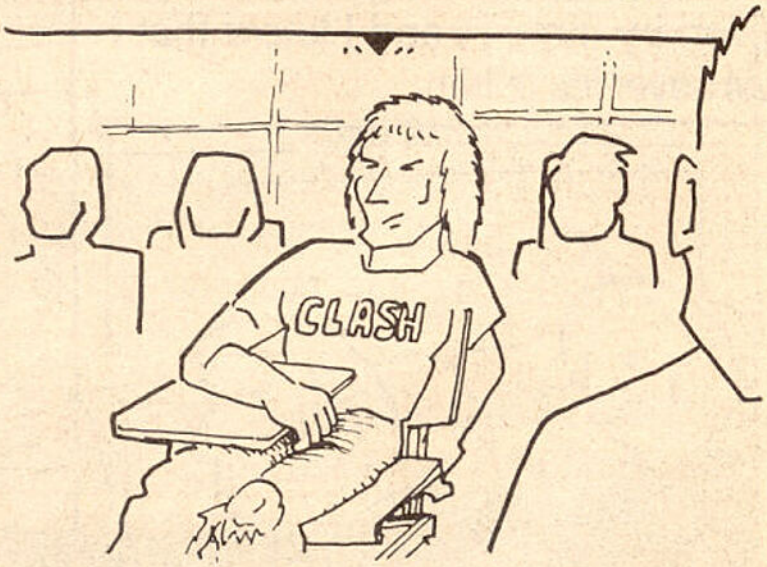


Little things start to bug me. His tired puns, his phobias, his paunch, his dislikes, his unusual habit of eating fried chicken with two forks instead of with his fingers like normal people . . .

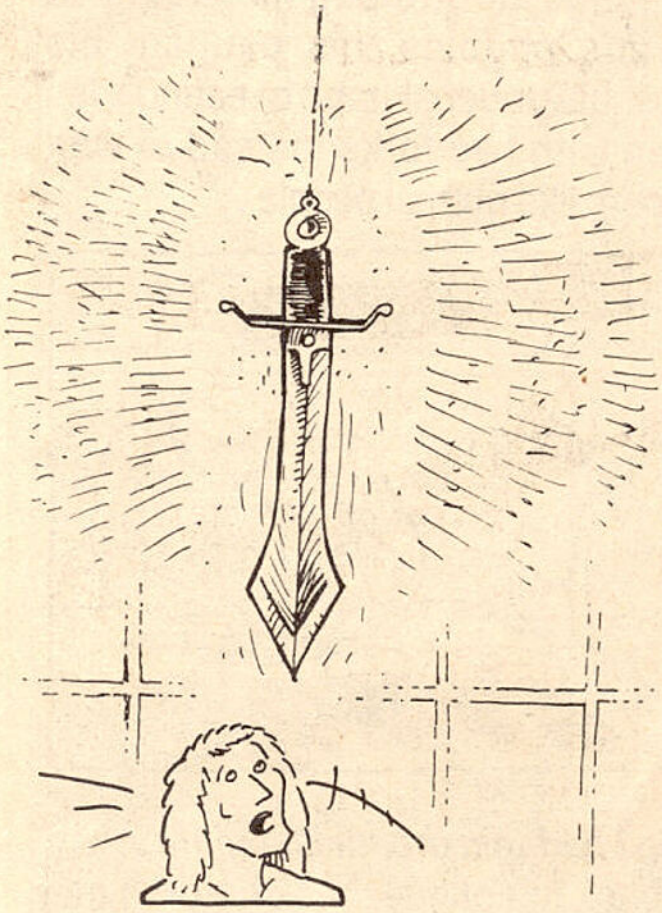


I think about before I hooked up with this guy . . . I wonder sometimes what keeps me here (I know I can't leave) . . . I wonder what I'd be doing if we weren't together . . .

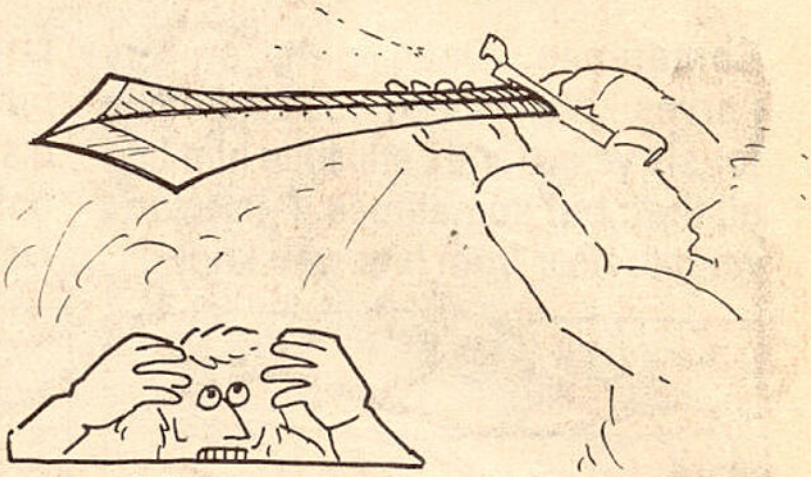
. . .So I had this dream last night . . .
I was back in college, back before I met Dean . . . I was in a classroom full of those "dream people", plus some old friends -- some of whom are now gone . .



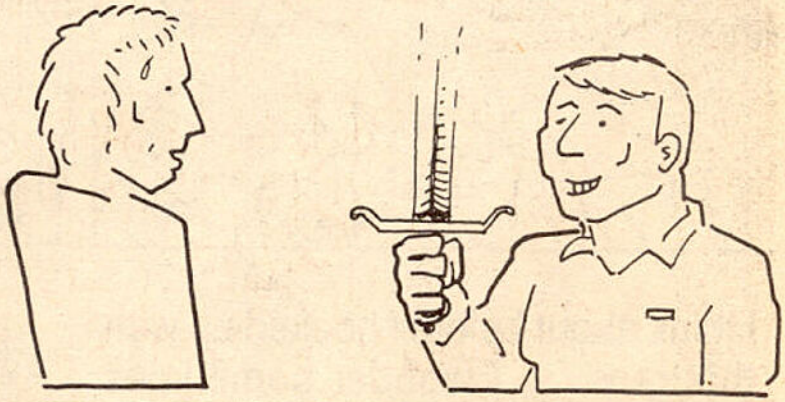
And I looked up and I saw this huge *sword* . . . hanging over my head like Damocles', and the thread holding it from falling was pretty worn . . . I figured I was a goner . . .



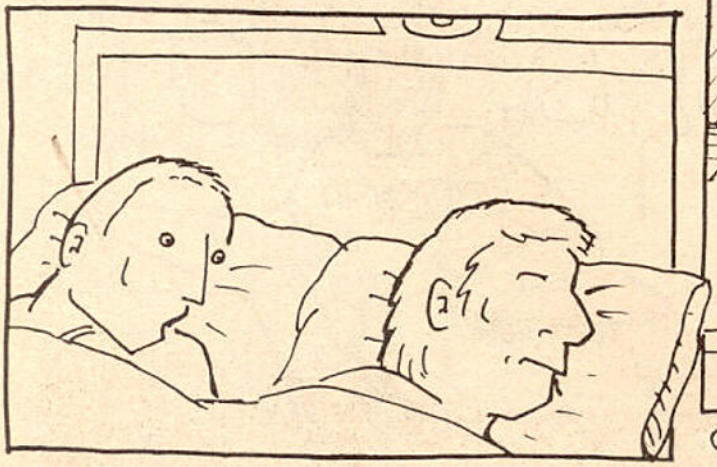
Just as the last strand was giving away, somebody reached up and took the sword down . . . and held it up so that I could see, it wasn't as sharp as I thought . . .

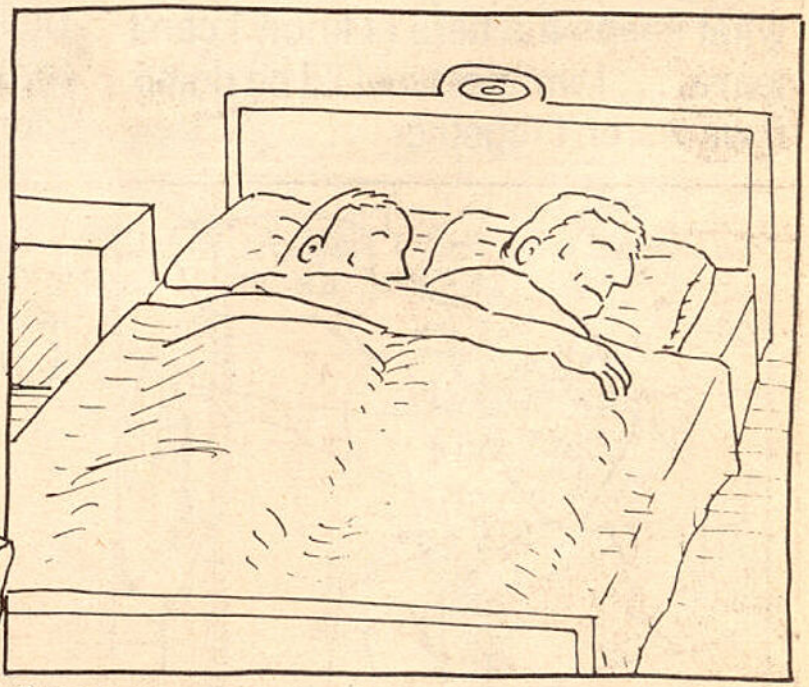


. . .and that somebody was Dean, of course, in his ludicrous Izod shirt . . .



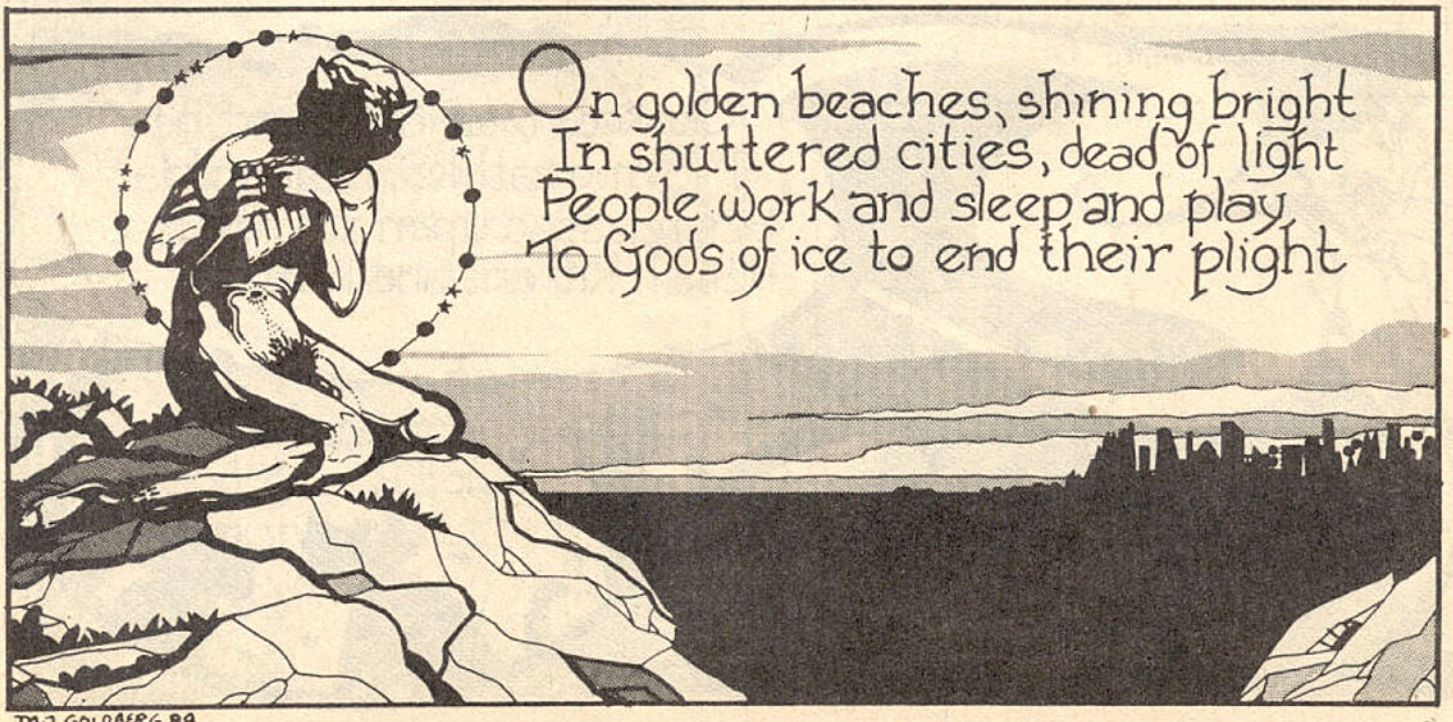
And when I awoke, and looked over at Dean, who was still sleeping, I realized what a rare gift I had been given by him . . . and I know that I will never leave him.





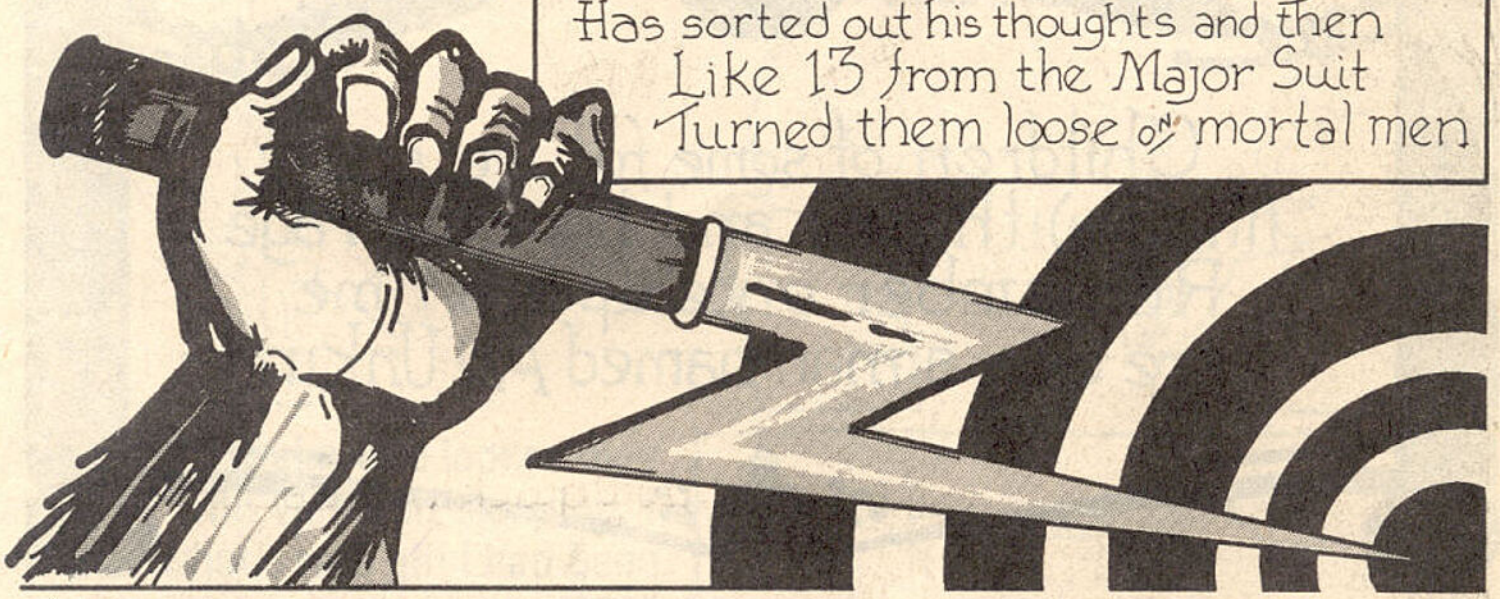
©1988 M. CAMPOS . . . FOR A. AND B.

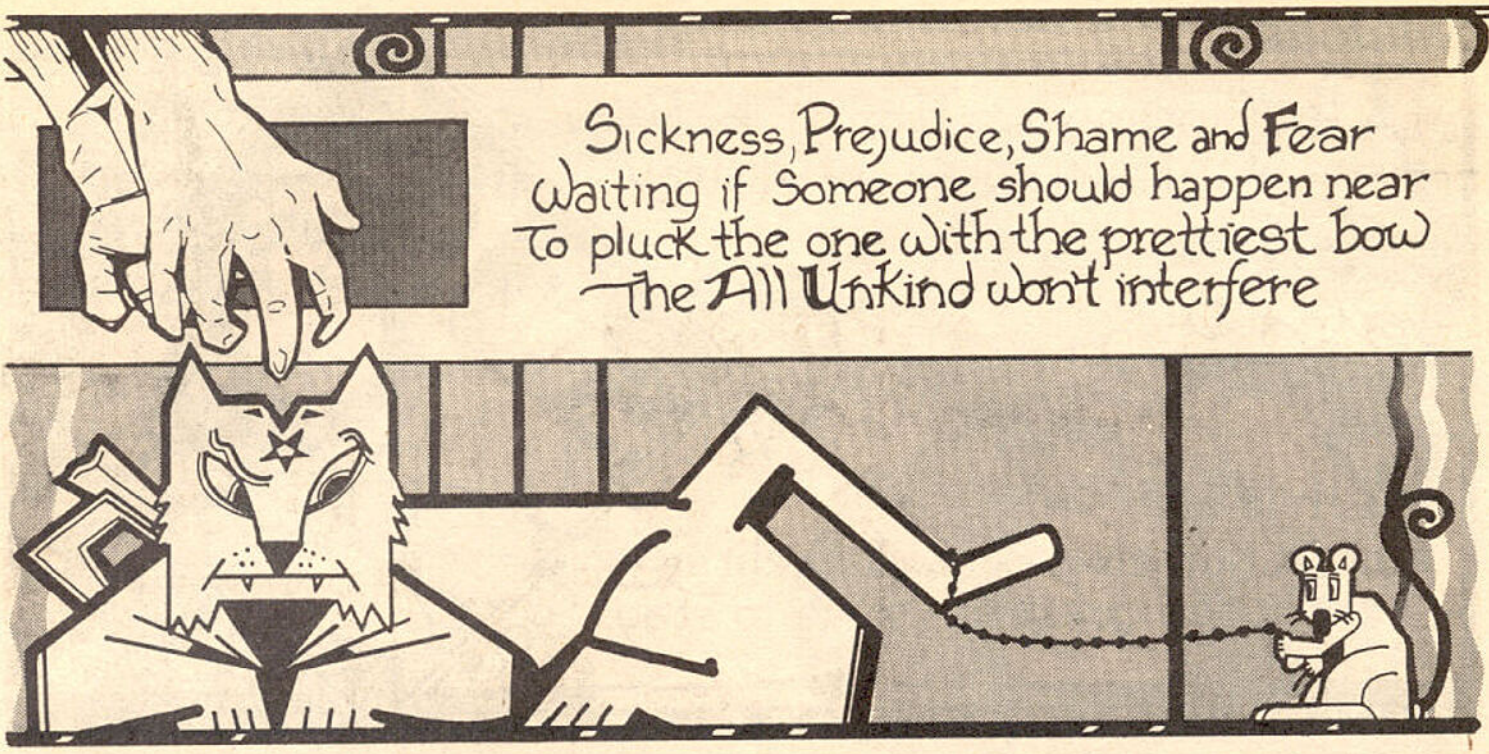
Children of some future age-
filled with hate and hopeless rage
Remember once upon a time
There was a man named All Unkind-



All mind-locked in their own devices
unaware, like hapless mice
While out one night a'stealing cheese
Will fall to feline's avarice

For All Unkind has stirred again
Has sorted out his thoughts and then
Like 13 from the Major Suit
Turned them loose on mortal men

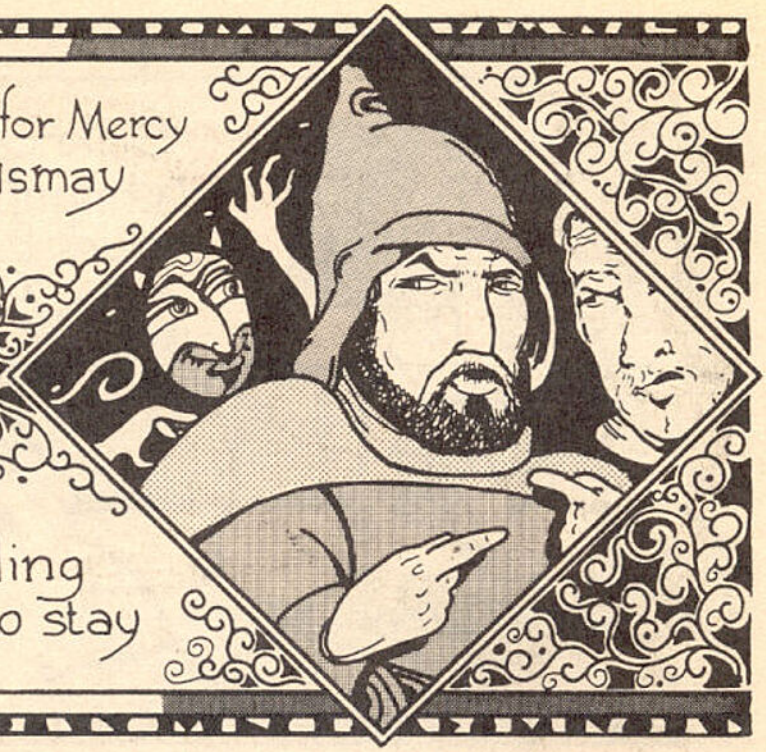



Sickness, Prejudice, Shame and Fear
Waiting if Someone should happen near
To pluck the one with the prettiest bow
The All Unkind won't interfere

His mission ended
he shall retreat
Back to his tomb
to dwell and wait
For Kittens to
Adulthood reach
and mortal souls
to infestate

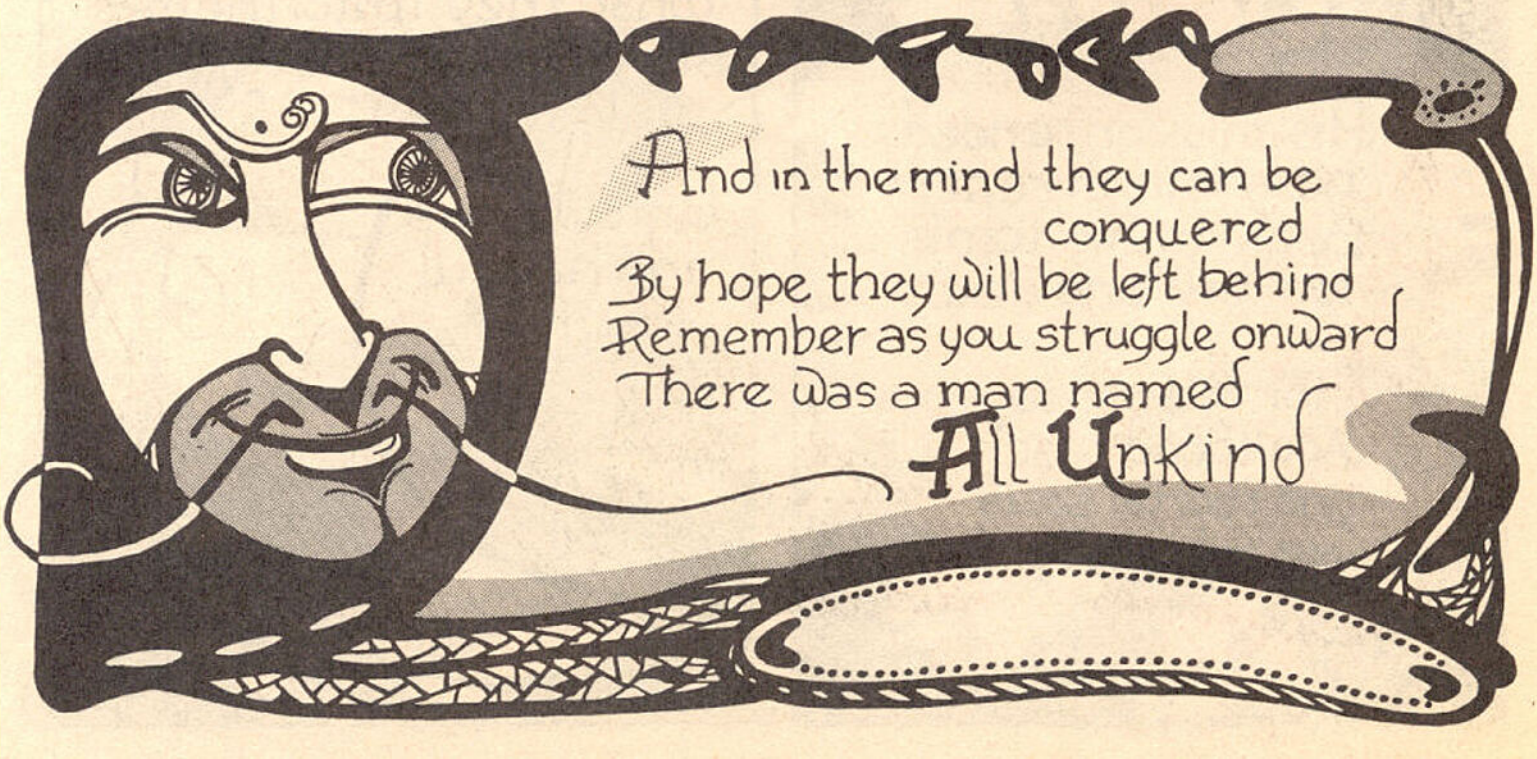
Mortal Souls,
such fragile
things
How quickly to each other
brings
What they, unto them-
selves would not.
Untold fears
and hateful
stings

The human voice cried out for Mercy
Filled with pain, edged with dismay

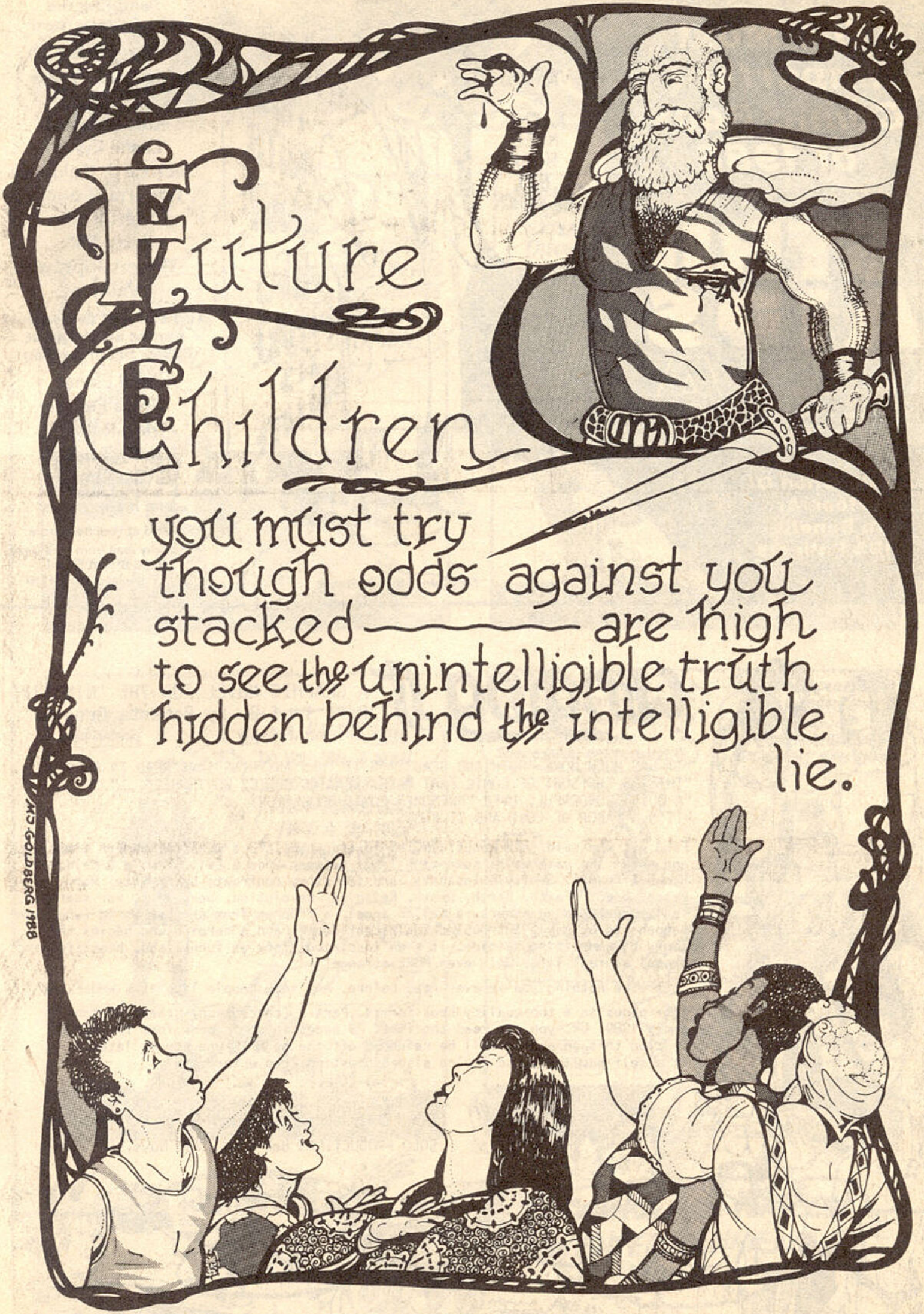


While we
among ourselves were quarreling
A shrouded guest has come to stay

NoNo! Don't grieve because
his footprints
Have left a muddy path
behind
He, can-not forever harm
His pets dwell in the
human mind



And in the mind they can be
conquered
By hope they will be left behind
Remember as you struggle onward
There was a man named
All Unkind


Future
Children
you must try
though odds against you
stacked ——— are high
to see the unintelligible truth
hidden behind the intelligible
lie.
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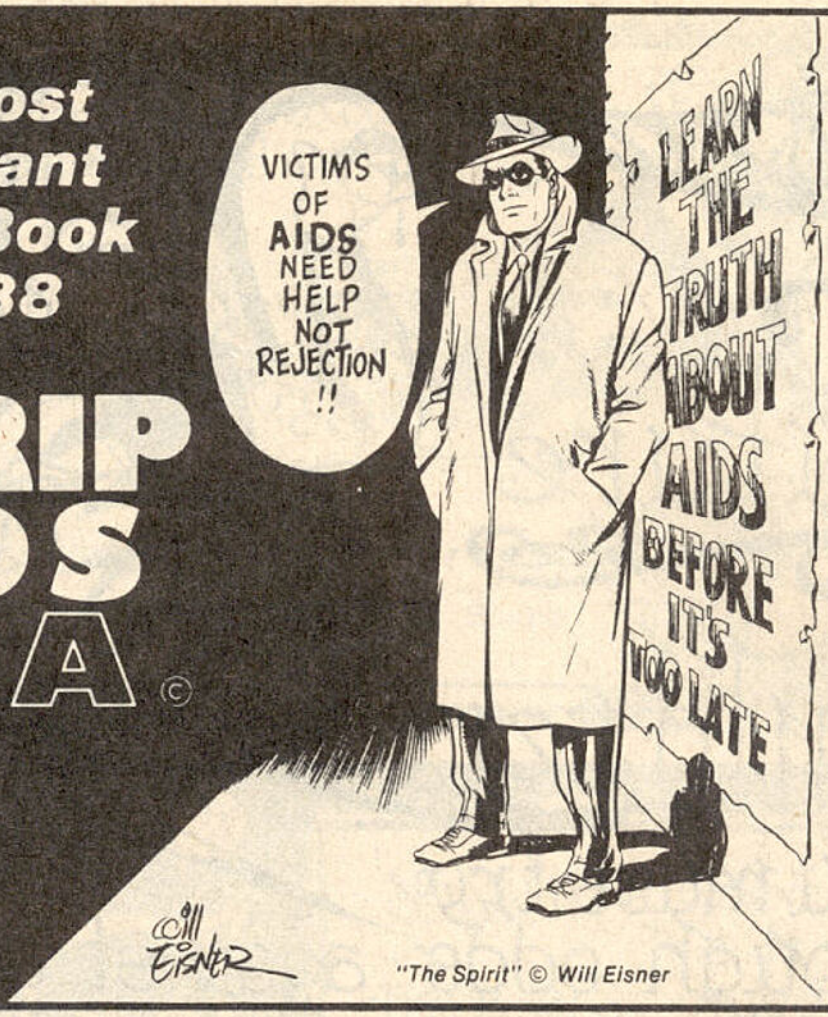

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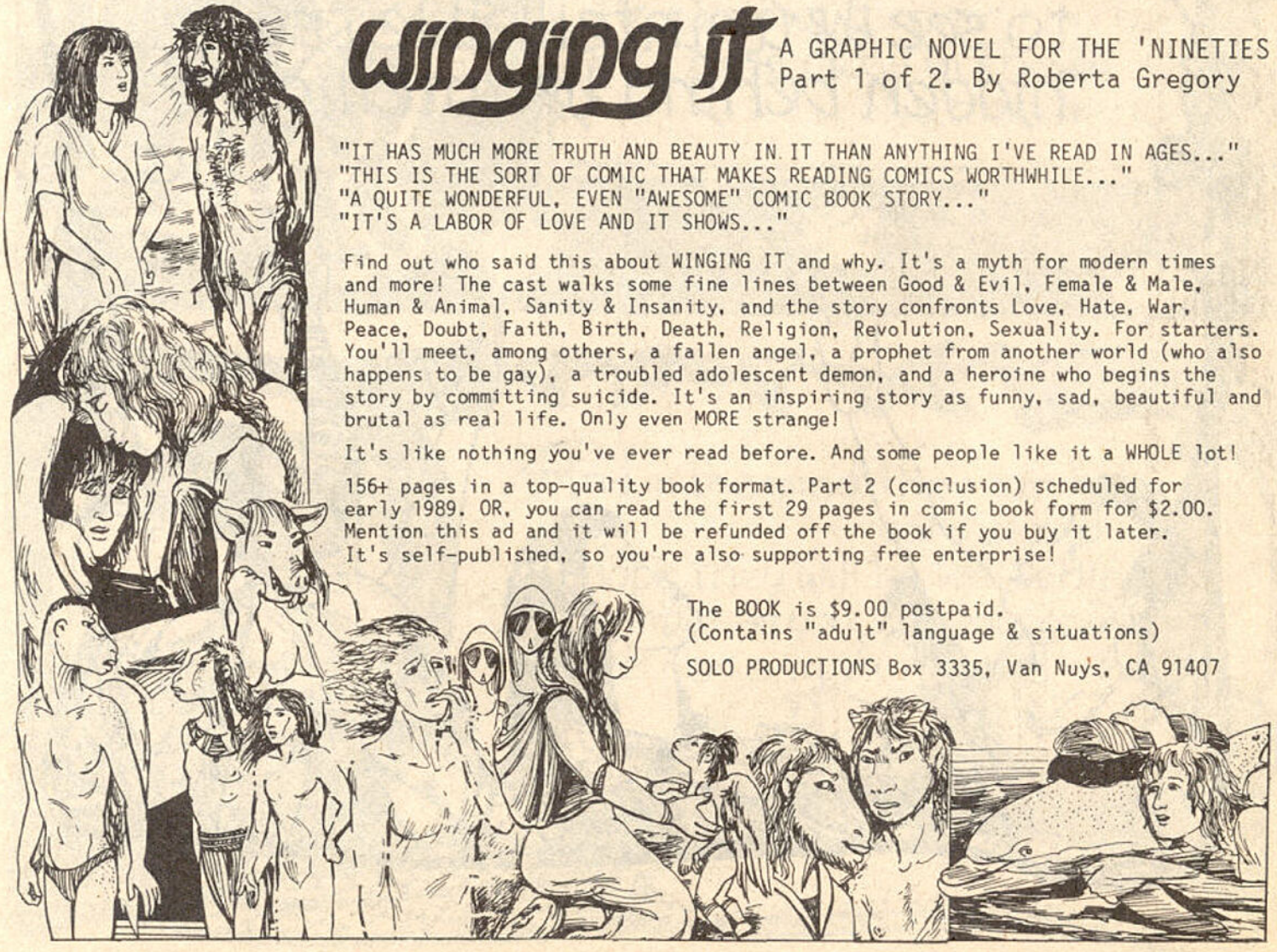

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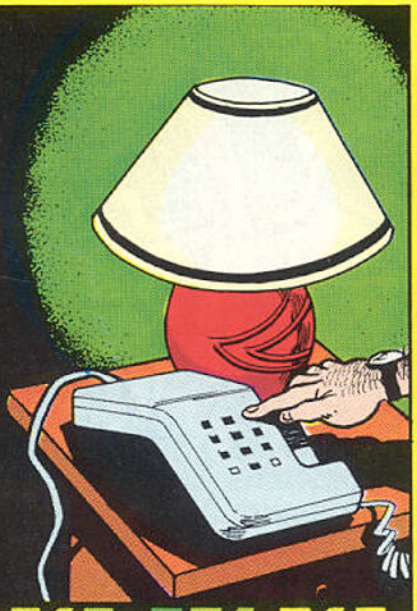
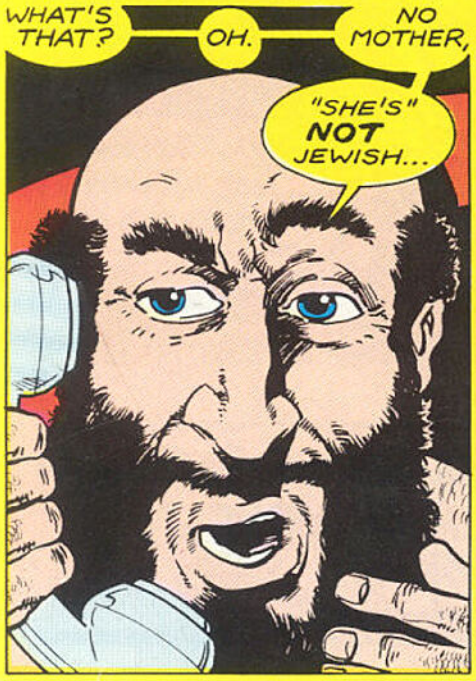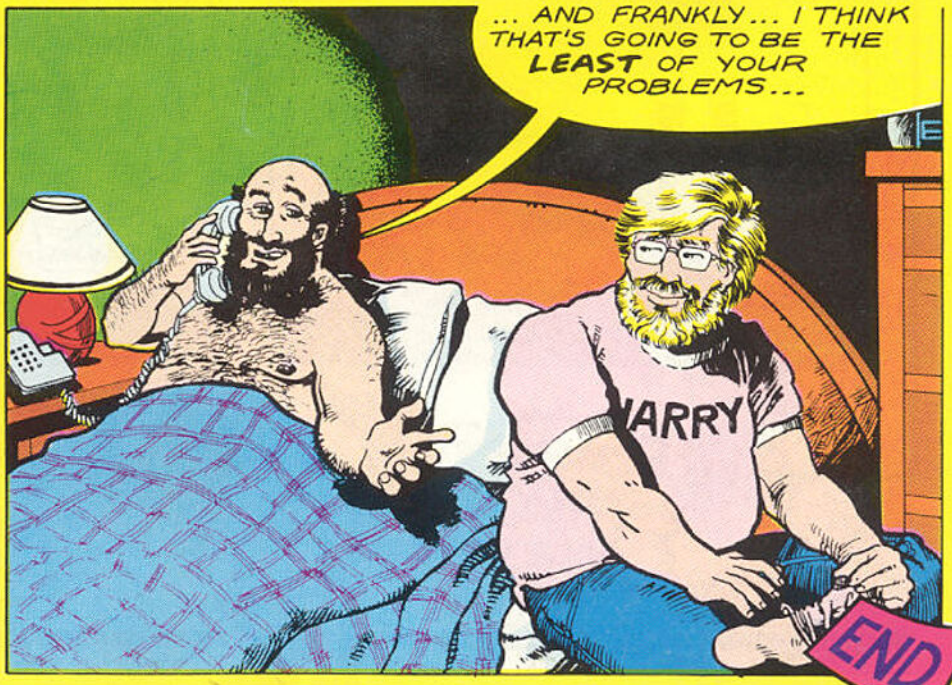
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